

A RAGNAROK TO BE A
MYTHOLOGY
King of Evil Eye and the conquered goddess

いづれ神話の 放課後戦争

魔眼の主と
屈服女神

なめこ印
よう太

the author
Hasegawa

illustrator
よう太

Brunhild
Scandinavian mythology

Power : A
Magic : C
Speed : B
Rank : B
Miracle : D
Pantheon : Valkyrie



ファンタジア文庫

Izure Shinwa no Ragnarok

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by Namekojirushi

Translation Group:

[Krytyk's Translations](#)

[Working NEET Translation](#)

Illustrations





（どうしよう。どうしよう。
どうしよう。
どうしよう。
これって……デート、だよな

「先輩、教室で涙々さんに抱きつかれていたでしょう。
だから私も抱きつきまます」

マリア・ミント

雷火と同じ「教会」の後輩。温厚で懐み深い性格だが、やや甘えたがり

「好き、強い男の子が
好きなんだよね」

シャルロッテ・ ラブペイン

ブリュンヒルデの神格適合者。
引っ込み思案で異性が苦手だが、
雷火に救われたことで心を
許しはじめる

鹿金涙々

開けっぴろげな性格のクラスメイト。
雷火に対して過度なスキンシップが多い

「じゃあ遊びに行こうよ。
今日はクレートプ
食べたいな」

天華

クラス委員長。七ヶ国語を操る
才女で、みんなに慕われるムードメーカー

Q RAGNAROK TO BE Q
MYTHOLOGY

King of Evil Eye and the conquered goddess

放課後
神話代理戦争の
扉が開く

CONTENTS

- 004 プロローグ
008 第一章 夜時間の邂逅
094 第二章 日常との乖離
219 第三章 放課後の前哨戦
273 第四章 黄金の魔女と魔眼の王
345 エピローグ
358 あとがき



ラグナロク
いつれ神話の放課後戦争
—魔眼の王と屈服女神—

なめこ印



ファンタジア文庫

2363

Prologue

Late night at school.

Scattered around were broken desks and chairs.

Stomped and shattered floorboards.

Destroyed walls.

Broken windows left with sharp cutting surfaces.

The classroom ridden with disaster.

A girl wearing knightly armor occupied the center of it.

An armor seeing in school at midnight... it was an unrealistic sight.

But strangely, it suited the girl.

Same as her beautiful facial features, her dignified expression.

As well as the cold ambiance she was leaking out.

As the silver armor reflected the moonlight the girl had turned into a certain sacred existence.

And I——Shinzen Raika was about to get killed by her.

"You, how dare you give me so much trouble."

The girl muttered, the corner of her eye twitching with irritation.

Holding a divine, dragon-slaying sword in her hand she thrust its point at my neck.

The havoc in the classroom was also her doing.

With that said, all she did was cleaving with her sword aiming at

my neck... as a result of avoiding that, the windows have been cut in six pieces, from the slashes pressure the desks and chairs were broken into pieces and the wall was blown away.

Of course, it wasn't human skill.

Hence, the girl who accomplished that wasn't human.

God.

A god.

She was an existence commonly referred to as such.

She was outside of the scope of common sense.

The destroyer of the world.

The incarnation of slaughter.

Gods held power beyond that of human's knowledge and murdered humans with ease.

It was all too easy for them to kill.

It was meaningless to resist them.

Just like an ant can't win against an elephant.

Humans couldn't win against gods.

Absolutely not.

For certain.

This fact couldn't be overturned no matter what.

In other words, if she really intended to murder me.

I would die right here.

—*That is, if the power dwelling in this eye was fake.*

"Die."

A clear and simple death sentence had come out of the girl's mouth and the blade flashed with silver——

It begins here.

The story of my rebellion, of someone who continuously had things robbed from him, begins here.

This is the myth of rebellion.

The revenge drama of mine, and of a devilish black sheep's as we use up every trick to strike back at gods.

Now, let's have all creation kneel in front of me.

In order to get back what's important to me.

Chapter 1: Chance Meeting at Nighttime

1

On that day, the end had come.

The world was scorched, the earth shattered, the sky was stained red in midday.

"Haa, haa!"

I ran desperately to escape the city which was turned into ruins.

Father was no longer there.

Mother also wasn't there any longer.

My home was gone.

The school was gone.

The city was gone.

There was no one and nothing I could rely on, so for the time being I fled in order to survive.

Of course, I was scared of dying.

But, even more so I was afraid of losing my family—my little sister.

"——! This way!"

I turned around and called my little sister's name.

The important name... I couldn't recall what was it.

Even though I could remember the sensation of our hands joined,

not only I couldn't remember her name, her face reflected in my eyes appeared hazy like a worn-out photo——

That's when I realized it was a dream.

It was both a dream and a memory.

A dream of what I experienced ten years ago.

That's why I knew what will happen after this.

**crash*!!*

A building collapsed along with the sound of a tremendous collision.

The rubble of a the building blocked our way.

"?!"

As I unconsciously stopped moving, an incredible sight was reflected in my eyes.

There was a boy whose chest was pierced with a hand and a girl who skewered him.

The two stood on top of a mountain of rubble and their battle looked like it was at its settlement.

The boy spit blood from his mouth and collapsed, falling onto the rubble.

"How dare you give me so much trouble."

Having blood spat over her in return, the girl sighed as if bored.

Judging by her attitude, she didn't feel any regret after murdering him.

"——Hm?"

The girl looked our way.

"Ah, uu..."

Despite the large distance between us, I felt paralyzed as she pinned me down with her gaze.

I screamed to myself "run away".

I desperately yelled at myself "take your little sister and run".

But because this was an event of the past, there was no point in that act.

Past couldn't be changed anyhow.

Also... even if my voice arrived in there, it wouldn't help much.

"Heyy, human."

Looking strangely casual, the girl spoke to me as she got off the rubble.

Based on her looks, the girl was 15 or 16—but that was just her appearance, I knew that she isn't normal.

Normal people don't fall from the sky and crash into buildings.

Normal people can't pierce through a human chest with bare hand.

A normal person can't set an entire city ablaze.

"Hm~mm."

The inhuman girl with human appearance stared at us as if to evaluate us.

"....."

Meanwhile, I felt very uncomfortable.

After about twenty seconds, the girl suddenly nodded.

"That looks nice, give it to me."

".....!"

What the girl pointed at, was my little sister.

"Hiiih...!"

A quiet scream leaked out of my little sister's mouth.

"A-ah, ."

I trembled as I held my little sister's hand.

I knew I couldn't refuse the girl's request.

I've seen it by chance from my home's window.

How this girl—and the boy who was killed earlier—have appeared in the city's sky and started battling.

And how the moment a flash emitted by the girl's hands fell to the ground, the entire scenery had turned into that of ruins.

Now, I knew.

I knew what happened on that day in my city and all over the world.

And of course, I knew the culprits behind this disaster.

—The mythical gods.

Mayan-Aztec mythology.

Japanese mythology.

Hindu mythology.

Egyptian mythology

Greek mythology.

Norse mythology.

Celtic mythology.

Seven mythologies passed down all over the world.

Gods of these mythologies have come into reality and descending from the world of gods into the human world, they started a war.

A war between gods, war between mythologies.

Ten years ago, the disaster had poured down upon the world for just three days.

In just three days of war a third of Eurasian continent vanished and five billion of people died.

The myth war. That's how it's called now.

"Hii, ngh..."

Of course, my child self had no idea that the girl in front of me was a goddess.

But my body knew how terrifying she was.

And yet——

"U-uwaaahhhh!"

——I fought back against her.

I punched the one who tried to take away my little sister.

"Oh."

Probably surprised by my action, the girl took on my fist without protecting herself... but, a six-year old child's fist was far too powerless, **pam**... all it was capable of, was letting out a feeble sound.

"Uwa-aaaahh!"

Still, I continued to beat her desperately.

No, I fought.

Considering the difference in ability between me and her it was impudent and it could hardly be called "fighting", but I resisted with all I had in order to protect my little sister.

"Haha."

The girl trampled over my resistance while laughing.

To her, it must have been like brushing away a fly but my body was blown away several meters and I rammed into mountain of rubble head-on.

"Gyaaaahhh!"

My right eye had turned hot as if burning, I held down the blood gushing out with my both hands.

"——! Run away!"

I screamed loudly towards the other side of my field of vision, stained by blood and tears.

"Onii...cha..."

In the end, I heard my sister call me with feeble voice.

...possibly because my memory of what happened after that was hazy, the scene turned even more blurry.

After the girl did something to my little sister, she once again approached me.

"...——, ...——."

And, said something.

I couldn't remember what she said at all.

Then the girl extended her hand towards me.

That's when I lost my consciousness.

When I woke up again, all that was left around me was the city's ruin.

In exchange, there were no traces of my little sister left.

No blood.

No body.

There was nothing that indicated my little sister was killed.

Maybe she was kidnapped.

But there was no trace left behind.

Or maybe... something even more horrific was done to her.

The amount of clues: zero.

But... the possibility of her being alive wasn't zero.

"..... I'll slaughter you..."

I was filled with intent to murder.

A pitch black emotion, like magma.

As it welled up from inside my belly I clenched my fist so strongly that blood has come out.

I'll kill the gods who killed my parents.

I'll kill the gods who killed my friends.

I'll kill the gods who had us siblings go through this.

Once I have slaughtered the gods... I'll find the one who took my little sister and get her back.

On that day, my way of life was decided.

"...-san. Raika-san."

".....!!"

I suddenly woke up having my shoulder shaken.

At the same time, my chair let out a loud sound.

"Ah..."

This was a classroom.

I wasn't in the middle of rubble.

I wasn't an injured child, but a high school student showered in painful gazes.

"Shinzen Raika-kun. Have you woken up?"

Our homeroom teacher, Hakonogi Ryuuto, a man with an untidy beard asked with a smile.

"Yes... I'm sorry."

"No, it's fine, really. Don't mind it."

Smiling frivolously, Hakonogi-sensei resumed the class as if nothing happened.

The gazes which gathered on me have returned to the blackboard, feeling uncomfortable I sat back down on my seat.

"Raika-san, are you all right? You seemed to have a nightmare..."

Maria Mint who was sitting on the seat next to mine asked worriedly.

It seemed like she was the one to wake me up.

"Yeah, I'm fine..."

I answered so, but I wasn't fine at all.

I desperately hid my quick heartbeat, my breathing also was turning rough.

Pain ran through my head and unpleasant, cold sweat flowed down my back.

And above all, my left eye throbbed horribly.

I suppressed the eyeball that pulsated beneath my eyelid.

That dream again, huh...

I muttered in my mind while still holding my eye.

Ten year ago I lost my right eye during the war and received a transplant surgery.

That's why my left and right eyes had different colors.

The one throbbing was the left eye, one I had since I was born.

The eyeball that had my sisters appearance burned into it on that day...

It didn't get in the way of normal everyday life, but whenever I see that dream it's always aching.

I've seen that dream hundreds, thousands of times so far.

With every time I've seen it, I recalled what happened back then countless times.

——Ten years ago, the Myth War which lasted for three days had left a huge scar on the world.

After three days since Myth War broke out, gods have suddenly disappeared.

Since then up to this day, there was no second coming of gods to this world.

Therefore, many people spoke of those three days as of a "nightmare".

If they think of it as of a bad dream and forget, they won't have to recall it ever again.

However, as long as I continued to see that dream, I could never forget that day.

Even now, after ten years passed.

".....ngh."

When I strongly clenched my teeth—a handkerchief was offered to me from the side.

"There you go."

It was Maria's.

I reflexively took the handkerchief from her.

"...thank you."

"It's fine, just don't force yourself too much."

Smiling, Maria returned to taking notes.

I was at a loss for a moment, but gratefully used the handkerchief.

The gentle sensation I felt as I put it against my forehead calmed my mood only for a moment.

"Yo, Raika. Not enough sleep?"

That's when a voice had called out to me from behind.

Kunisaki Kojiro who seats behind me seemed to have spoken to me.

"Yeah, a bit."

"What〜? Are you doing something every night that makes you lack sleep〜?"

"...stop talking foolish and get back to listening to class."

I lightly riposted to Kunisaki who was poking me and also focused on paying attention.

I calmed down considerably thanks to the two and could take class normally.

The time passed quickly and before long we approached the end of classes.

"Well then, next there's an 'examination', so this is enough for my classes."

Suddenly Hakonogi-sensei said so and put down the chalk.

Momentarily, certain tension ran through the classroom.

Seeing that, the unshaven teacher smiled lightly.

"Ahh, it's your first time undergoing 'examination' after entering school, right. Then let me give you a simple explanation."

Hakonogi-sensei put his hands on the desk and looked over the classroom.

"Umm, first, during general examination we found that there's a Seventh Sense Factor in all of you and have gathered you all in this school."

General examination. Seventh Sense Factor.

These two terms I wasn't accustomed to hearing in everyday life had heavy meaning for this school's students.

—After the humanity was nearly destroyed in Myth War, the world had undergone various changes.

Leaving out the unimportant details, one of the major changes was inauguration of Eucharistia - Sacrament Control Mechanism.

Loosely speaking, Eucharistia was an organization that cleaned

up after the Myth War.

The past battlefields of gods have a left behind a residual divine phenomenon beyond human wisdom.

The management of such things is part of Eucharistia's job.

The examination was carried out to see if there's any indication of a Seventh Sense.

Seventh Sense was also called Seventh Factor, speaking in a cliché manner it was a supernatural ability boys and girls were capable of using.

This was a curse spread all over during the gods' battles—it's said to be the influence of the factors, but no detailed information is known.

While it was unknown, it was said to be potentially dangerous.

That's *why the adults decided to manage the factor-holding children.*

The results was this school. Or to be precise, this artificial island with a school.

The island's name was Laurasia Island.

Laurasia Island was an island on Laurasia Sea which had formed when Eurasian continent was shattered ten years ago. Built in the center of it was this Laurasia Island.

I have turned fifteen on this island and lived here together with other kids discovered to have a factor in them, as well as Eucharistia's staff.

Well, it was an isolation facility so to speak.

Adults watch over kids as not to allow them to escape. We are unable to leave the island until our factors disappear naturally, which is supposed to happen not earlier than when we're eighteen years old.

The school——since there was no other educational institutions on the island, it was simply referred to as "the school"——was that kind of facility. "Examination" referred to the research of a factor which happened once a month.

If a factor turns positive in here, it will be judged as a serious affair.

The entire world wishes to forget the Myth War entirely.

If it was known that there were people who harbored gods' curse in their bodies, they wouldn't be able to lead decent lives.

The entire classroom was tense but——Hakonogi-sensei just laughed frivolously as usual.

"Well, there's plenty of rumors about Seventh Sense outside, but you don't have to worry so much. In fact, the probability of a positive is lower than 0.001%. You might have heard rumors that people with superpowers killed people, but that's a mistake as well. The fact is that people who held superpowers had went out of control and killed himself. And of that too, there were only five cases over last ten years. The talk of them killing people is unfounded nonsense."

Hearing his polite explanation, several people leaked sighs of relief.

It didn't mean the atmosphere had relaxed completely, but Hakonogi-sensei's words seemed to have eased the tension.

Since I knew those numbers right from the start my mood didn't change at all, but I could hear Kunisaki's sigh from behind me.

That's when, with perfect timing chime had rang.

"Okaaay, now everyone, we're moviing."

Everyone stood up at Hakonogi-sensei's command and moved to the gymnasium where the "examination" was to be carried out.

The "examination" had safely ended.

This year's enrollment had zero positives.

Upon returning, homeroom teacher announced it to all the students.

"Aa-aah, and here I thought I'll be able to use superpower starting from today〜."

Hearing that Kunisaki let out an exaggerated lament, but it was clear to everyone it was just a joke.

Before the long classes ended, the students were free of anxiety for the first time since enrolling and left the classroom one after another with radiant looks.

The peaceful after school time.

It was a scenery worth of being called that.

"Yoo, Raika. What are you doing? ...heck, crosswords again?"

Kunisaki sighed seeing a collection of crossword puzzle problems.

"It's my hobby, is that bad?"

"I can help you with Japanese ones, but that thing you have there is in foreign language."

"To be precise it's in French."

"Bonjour is all I know from that one."

Bored, Kunisaki sat down on his seat.

Watching our exchange from the side, smiling, was Maria who was sitting next to me.

"You are really proficient in languages aren't you, Raika-san. Amazing."

"Only reading and writing. Even teacher said that my

pronunciation is 'so-so'."

"By teacher, you mean Hakonogi-sensei?"

Kunisaki asked from the side.

"No, one from the facility I was in before..."

"Raika-san was in the same church facility I was in. We also studied here."

"Hee, is that so."

"Yeah, well."

Same cross was hanging down Maria's and my necks.

It was the proof that both of us have come from the same facility.

"But Maria-chan is British, right?"

"...a lot happened ten years ago."

"Ah, I see."

When Maria answered ambiguously Kunisaki stopped asking any more.

To everyone what happened ten years ago was a topic we didn't want to talk about too much.

Kunisaki returned back to topic.

"Still, well, Raika must have been an excellent student at that facility too, right?"

"Yes!"

Maria's expression changed from an ambiguous one and answered clearly.

"The teacher helped bring up Raika-san as excellent student he is, they must have been very proud of him."

"Don't talk about any more of that, Maria."

While Maria praised me to the sky, I don't remember the "teacher" in question complimenting me.

Well, what I learned from that teacher was no *language* but...

There, somehow the topic came to an end, then Kunisaki started to chat with Maria.

Let's go back to solving puzzles, I thought, that's when.

"Ra-i-ka."

"Hm?"

Called out to from behind, I turned around.

There, I saw a single female student—Shishigane Ruirui stood there, joining her hands behind her back.

She was petite, but had very slender limbs.

Her hair extending up to the shoulders had very little pigment and her smile was as adorable as a puppy.

Her uniform was unbuttoned slovenly, and from there, her feminine lines peeked out.

"Ruirui, are you done with your errands?"

"Yup. Instant kill."

Ruirui nodded with a light smile.

"Instant kill, you say. Wasn't the one who called you out a guy... weren't you confessed to?"

"Yup. That's why, instant kill."

"Ahaha-ha."

Unable to even budge, Kunisaki bitterly laughed.

"He was too noisy for my taste. Weak guys in particular are a 'no'."

Saying so, Ruirui looked between my hands.

"Hey Raika, what are you doing?"

"Crossword puzzle."

"Hee, show meee."

In order to see better Ruirui moved her face so that she nearly touched my cheeks with her own.

She deposited her weight on my shoulder.

...it's hard to move.

"Ruirui-san!"

Maria raised her voice slightly.

"Hm? What iiis it?"

"You're sticking to close to Raika-san! Young men and women should know moderation, get away from him at once!"

"Eeeh, it's fine Mariacchi〜. I don't mind iiit?"

"No – it's – not!"

Maria pulled Ruirui strongly, separating her from me.

"Listen, Ruirui-san. You are Japanese as well so you should aim aim to become yamato nadeshiko who knows moderation."

And so on.

For some reason, Maria – a genuine British girl lectured Ruirui who was purely Japanese, about being yamato nadeshiko.

It was strangely surreal.

"So, how were they?"

"What was?"

Kunisaki whispered into my ear from behind.

"Ruirui-chan's boobs, of course. How were they? Soft?"

"...no clue."

"Whattt?! You want to monopolize it?! While hers aren't as great Maria-chan's alluring D's, there's no way she's any inferior when it comes to elasticity and youuuuu!!"

He cried out as if his soul was leaking out.

I cringed seeing that threatening attitude of his.

"Kunisakiii〜."

Completely pissed off, Ruirui stood behind Kunisaki.

"Ah, wai-ghbhohh!"

It was his own fault so I couldn't even comment on it.

"What are those 'alluring D's' you speak of?"

Maria just tilted her head, puzzled.

"Ah, speaking of which, where's Tenka? Again in the staff room?"

"It's just related to printouts and passing information, I think she should be back already..."

Just when I responded.

rattle* *rattle* *rattle

With perfect timing, the classroom's door opened.

"Yahhoo, sorry to make you wait."

The one who enter was a girl even smaller than Ruirui.

The moment she turned our way, her black twintails bounced up.

Her appearance was childish, but she could speak seven languages and just five days after entering this school, she was left with duties of a class committee chairman's.

"Aww, you see, Ryuuto-sensei's precious printouts disappeared somewhere. We looked for them together and before I realized, it was this late."

"Oh my, must have been hard."

"I was all boiling inside already! You need to properly clean up on top of your desks, right."

Tenka laughed merrily.

After that she took her own bag in her hand.

"Now, let's go play. I want to eat crêpe's today."

"Aren't there some in the south ward?"

"Ah, I saw that crêperie before!"

"Then let's have Kunisaki-san guide us there."

Following Tenka, everyone stood up one after another.

Of course, I picked my bag and stood up as well.

Ever since admission, the five of us started acting together.

It was a group of few Japanese and Japan-enthusiasts, but it was surprisingly cosy.

That too, was thanks to the Tenka's skill who put the group together. I originally thought that I won't be able to make friends on this island, and I'm puzzled over it even now.

I didn't think that a day would come when I'll play around with

friends like this again.

I was puzzled, but my mood wasn't too bad.

However——

"——Nghh."

Pretending to fiddle with my bangs, I held down my left eye.

throb*... *throbb

My eye behind the eyelid ached.

I could feel heat on my palm.

"Hm? What happened, Raika-kun?"

Suddenly, Tenka turned around and asked.

"It's nothing, some dust entered my eye."

I lied.

Tenka went "hmm", nodded and returned to her conversation with Ruirui who was beside her.

*... *throb**

Again.

This happens sometimes.

Not always but... when I look at Tenka, my left eye starts to ache sometime.

Just like after seeing that dream.

I don't know the reason for that.

Nothing I can think of.

I met her for the first time after coming to this island.

Of course, there's nothing that would lead me to think I knew her ten years ago.

"....."

Aching subsided in less than twenty seconds.

It was no big deal, but the thought did stay in the corner of my head.

This might be the reason I don't meld in into this circle completely.

In the meantime, I entered the elevator.

Everyone changed their shoes and we headed to the Southern school gate, which was the outlet to South Ward.

As the tingling in my left eye subsided, I lightly chatted with Kunisaki as we walked.

pam——

A single girl had come up from the other side.

She had long, platinum-silver hair and white skin.

Drooping eyes and well-ordered features.

It was a girl who had fleeting beauty like that of a fairy.

"Ohh, ain't that Charlotte-senpai. A sight for sore eyes."

Apparently Kunisaki knew her.

When I looked closely, it seemed like people she passed by all turned noisy.

Is she a celebrity in this school?

"Kunisaki, do you know that person?"

When I asked him without special intention behind it, Kunisaki

bit into the topic with a grin.

"Ohh! You interested, Raika? Unexpectedly ain't you a ladies man too!"

"No, that's not the case."

"No need to be embarrassed. Aaall right, as a special treat I'll tell you some info I got from seniors."

It's been just five days since we enrolled, but it seemed like Kunisaki has already started building up connections.

Appalled by his energy, I was forced to listen to him.

Her name was Charlotte Lovepain, seventeen years old.

While her personality was mild, she was bad with opposite sex, had few friends and no romantic experience.

Her hobby was reading. She hardly comes out of the dormitory on holidays.

Rather than being lonely, she was a girl who preferred being alone.

Since she was in the library very often, she was called "Bookshelves' Silver Fairy".

While there were boys who yearned for her in secret, whenever they tried talking to her she immediately ran away so she didn't exchange more than three words with any of them.

"And, her three sizes from top are..."

"I don't need that info."

The person herself is right here, what are you blurting out.

"What's with you, it was accurately measured by a pro's eyes y'know?"

"It's fine, shut up."

"Hbghh!"

I used my bag to block his mouth.

Fortunately, it seemed like she didn't hear our conversation, she walked straight in our direction.

"....."

She was about to pass beside us.

And right in front of us, she lost her balance.

"Woah!"



immediately extended my hands, supporting her body.

Her waist was thinner than I imagined.

Just now, did she trip without nothing in particular on the pass...?

That's what I felt but I didn't say it as it would be rude if I was

wrong.

"Ah!! Eeeh!!"

Embraced, the girl blushed with surprise.

It seemed like she wanted to say something, but was quite unable to do so.

That's when, I suddenly noticed a book fell on the ground.

It fell out of her back when she stumbled earlier.

I bent over and picked up the book.

The title was "The Star Prince and The Princess".

Judging from the cover, it was a fantastical romance story.

"There you go."

I returned the book I picked up to her.

"T-thank you."

She received it.

Her cheeks were awfully flushed, she was red like a tomato.

"...are you all right?"

She looked too strange so I decided to ask her.

"I-I'm all right!"

Replying she shook her head to the sides.

It was hard to tell whether she was affirming or denying but... well, I guess she's okay.

Still, it seemed like she had something to say as she continued to cast glances at me.

I'd feel guilty if I ignored that and just left so I decided to continue the conversation for a little longer.

"....so, you like books?"

"Eh! Ah, yes... I love them."

She answered while fidgeting.

Then looked up and glanced at my face again,

"Um... what's your name?"

"My name? It's Shinzen Raika."

"Raika-kun... is it. Um, I'm a second year, Charlotte Lovepain."

After Charlotte-senpai self-introduced herself,

"Uh... do you read books, Raika-kun?"

She asked.

"Yes. I don't hate reading."

"In that case, I'm library committee's member... so when you come to library I can guide you... um, as thanks."

Senpai said that while flustered.

While what she said was slightly unclear, presumably she meant that the next time I come to library she'll thank me, I guess?

Can it be that was what she wanted to say earlier?

I was convinced by her attitude.

"Understood. I'll visit you sometime."

"Y-yes!"

Charlotte-senpai nodded happily.

"Well then, my friends are waiting so, see you later."

"Yup. Then... I'll wait in the library."

After saying that in the end, Senpai quickly left.

When she disappeared from our sight, Kunisaki unexpectedly approached and pat my shoulder.

"I saw iiiiit〜 Raikaa〜, that's a great achievement."

"Achievement?"

"Oh you〜. You are a guy as well aren't you, Raikaa〜. Just recall the feeling of getting in such close contact with that super pretty Senpai."

"Again, shut up, really."

This time I hit him with the bag even more strongly.

"Oww, you talked for quite a long while with that Senpai who's supposedly bad with men, as rumors state."

Holding down his nose Kunisaki still continued.

"Not really, she just thanked me."

"What kind of thanks was it?"

"Apparently she'll guide me around the library next time."

When I answered Kunisaki went "aahhh" and looked up at the sky.

"You, doesn't it mean that Senpai got interested in you?"

"Is that so?"

"If not, she wouldn't promise you to meet again. Ahh, so good for you. If I had as good reflexes as you I would help Senpai and feel those voluptuous boobs by accident."

"....."

This time I slammed the bag's corner into his face without saying anything.

"Ghh〜〜〜!"

I ignored Kunisaki's agony and lower my head lightly to the girls.

"Sorry, Kunisaki is being stupid again."

"Well, he's Kunisaki after all〜."

"Ruirui-chan, so horrible!"

While speaking with each other like the we moved down the gentle slope in front of the school and headed to the Southern ward.

The southern ward of the island was the so-called shopping ward, it had mainly entertainment facilities students needed.

After all, the only ones coming to the stores were students so there was no places where you can buy things like, for example, suits.

It was all facilities where students can play around after school and on holidays.

Since this island was an artificial one, the role of each ward was quite organized.

School was in the center of the island.

Concentrated in the Eastern Ward were island's facilities such as power plants.

Southern Ward was a shopping district.

In the Western Ward there was a harbor.

The Northern Ward had places such as parks.

It was all nicely split up between wards, but the only one for

students' exclusive use was the Southern Ward and they hardly entered other wards.

Therefore, the Southern Ward was flooded with students.

Whether you looked left or right, it was full of uniforms.

Proceeding between the flood of uniforms we aimed at the crêperie Kunisaki spoke of.

We did get sidetracked a little in the middle, but after about half an hour we arrived at our destination.

"What do you want, Tenka?"

"Strawberry chocolate whipped cream, I guess〜."

"Ohh, sounds delicious. Then Mariacchi?"

"A banana crêpe maybe."

"Hm? How about you make it chocolate banana?"

"I prefer banana with whipped cream."

"I see. Then I'll get a fruit sundae for myself. Let's try tasting each others' okaay."

The three girls happily picked their crêpes.

"Aww, girls' conversation are so nice."

"You're right."

Since Kunisaki was nodding repeatedly, I agreed with him.

"By the way, what will you get, Raika?"

"I'm not that good with sweet things, if possible - coffee."

"There's no way a crêperie has coffee, how about juice?"

"Ehh! And here I thought I'll get Raika to let me taste his too!"

Hearing this, Ruirui started complaining.

"Come on, order a yogurt sundae."

"Even if you ask me..."

"If you order it we'll feed each other, okay?"

Ruirui started to plead like a cat.

Hearing that, Kunisaki spoke.

"In that case I'll buy it."

"You don't count, Kunisaki."

"Why?!"

"Haa, I get it, I'll order it. But I'll eat just a mouthful, okay?"

It wasn't a big expense, let's match everyone here in that case.

Once orders were decided, everyone received their crêpes after waiting for a few minutes and we sat down at the table with the five of us.

"Aww, still, it's great that none of us got caught in by the 'examination', right."

As we chatted while eating crêpes, suddenly Kunisaki muttered that heartily.

"Certainly, if Kunisaki awakened to superpowers he'd use them for perverted stuff."

"Ruirui-chan, aren't you being horrible towards me lately?!"

"There's no way Kunisaki-san would do such a thing, right?"

"Eh, uhh..."

"Don't stammer in a moment like this, Kunisaki."

Good grief, these friends of mine.

Well, being stared at by Maria's innocent gaze it's hard to just lie.

"Speaking of which."

That's when Tenka, who continued to munch on the strawberry chocolate crêpe has interjected.

"I've heard a strange rumor earlier."

"A strange rumor?"

"Yup."

"What what? What kind of rumor?"

While Ruirui bit into the topic, everyone focused their attention on Tenka.

"There's a rumor that someone was caught in 'examination'."

"Eh?"

Hearing this unexpected story, everyone was dumbfounded.

"But they said this year's 'examination' had zero positives."

"Ah, sorry about that. It's not about this year."

Tenka apologized for being misleading and continued.

"You know, Ryuuto-sensei said that the probability is lower than 0.01%, in other words it would mean that one person in ten thousands is a positive right?"

"You're right."

I responded.

"And, there's a rumor that there was some girl who had a positive response. And you see, she was sent to a real research institution for an investigation of her superpowers and never came back again."

"...who did you hear that rumor from?"

"From a senior in class committee."

She answered simply.

"That's scary! Then if we failed that one, we'd get sent to that research institution?"

Kunisaki yelled.

"Calm down, Kunisaki. It's just a rumor."

"R-really?"

Maria's voice was also trembling, it seemed like she was a little scared.

Tenka had no bad intentions but... let's give her a helping hand.

"It's definitely a rumor."

This time everyone's gazes gathered on me.

"The average number of students in one grade is 200 to 300. Since school was established on the year following the Myth War, there were nine years since opening."

This school had three grades system.

Therefore, there was a maximum of 900 people who enrolled on the first year and increased by 200 to 300 each year.

"Through calculation, including all graduates there were about 3300 students—it's only a third of ten thousands required for one positive. I don't think there's that many one-in-ten thousands people."

"Mmm～ there's so many numbers in what Raika-kun says I got all tangled up."

Tenka moved her head dizzily.

I shrugged.

"Well, it just means that the chance that the senior you speak of actually saw the girl who was brought to the research institute is low."

"In other words, it means the rumor is not credible, doesn't it."

Maria exhaled with relief.

"Oh c'mon! I told you it's a rumor right at the start〜. Something like an urban legend."

In the end, it seemed like Tenka was just trying to provide a topic for talking about and was now discontent seeing our reactions.

"Rather than 'urban legends' it'd be more like 'island legends' though."

"Uhh〜not you too Ruirui〜."

"Ahaha, sorry sorry. C'mon, try eating my crêpe."

Laughing, Ruirui held out her crêpe to Tenka.

"Nom."

Tenka took a bit of her crêpe.

"〜♪ "

Her mood was fixed really simply.

Patting her head, this time Ruirui started speaking.

"Speaking of 'islands' and 'urban legends', did you know this?"

"Another rumor?"

"Just listen."

Ruirui started speaking with a smile.

"You see, this island right, it's made artificially right? But no one knows how was this island made."

"Hee? What does this mean?"

Kunisaki asked, puzzled.

"Just like I say. Apparently there's nothing about the method on how this island was made, relation to any country or any supplier, even a document about it."

"By the way, where did you get all that...?"

"I said, it's a rumor."

Ruirui avoided answering my question.

A rumor, huh.

"Well, who cares about who made the island!"

Saying so, Kunisaki changed the topic.

"What's important is that we've got plenty of places to play in. I want to go to karaoke with everyone!"

"A karaoke, huh. I've never been to one so I look forward to it."

"Eh, it's Ruirui-chan's first time going to karaoke? That's unexpected!"

Kunisaki and Ruirui fired up with karaoke as the topic.

"....."

This island is very large.

Five days after we enrolled, there still are many places we weren't in.

And it was fun playing around in here with five of us.

I thought so.

"It's good that there's a lot of places we can play in, but it's troubling that there's no church."

Maria sighed complained while playing with her cross.

"Hee, so there's no church on this island. Heck, why do you know that, Maricchi?"

"I investigated in advance. And, for some reason it seems like there's no church located in here, you can't find even a priest of the Holy Church."

"Is that soo."

"Because of that there's no Sunday mass and I can only dedicate my prayers from my room."

"Well, it's a matter of life and death for you Mariacchi, isn't it, uh, but I guess you wouldn't die."

Since Ruirui wasn't a believer, it seemed difficult for her to sympathize so her reply was slightly unserious.

"Yes. I won't die, but it does trouble me."

Not offended in particular, Maria put a hand on her cheek and nodded.

"But y'know, why is there no church on this island?"

Kunisaki asked in order to continue the conversation somehow.

"...well, there's a discord between the Holy Church and Eucharistia so it's no wonder church has no facilities no the island."

"Eh?"

Apparently not expecting there would be an answer, Kunisaki looked towards me as I interjected.

"Those two got bad blood between them?"

It seemed like Ruirui was also interested and asked.

I felt like I said something needless, but well, there's no problem telling them.

Lowering my voice and suppressing my feelings I started to speak.

"Originally, the old church had a monopoly on the mysteries and know-how concerning heretics. I mean, it's like priests were doing exorcisms since long ago, right?"

After the Myth War and appearance of gods, with hatred swelling up all over the world the old church had morphed into the current Holy Church.

To speak simply, the word "god" was eliminated from religion.

The phrase "God" in the bible was changed into "Lord" and calling priests "father" was forbidden.

On the other hand, all gods who have caused the Myth War were named "Heretic Gods".

And, when the Myth War had ended in just three days, they spread news that the Lord has destroyed Heretic Gods.

In addition to that, there was a major reform in the doctrine which altered the definition of heaven.

Well, since it was not relevant to today, let's return to the main subject

"And, the post-processing of Myth War was supposed to be done with church's leadership. After all, the Myth War was doing of Heretic Gods. They said that in the name of the Lord the church needs to cleanse, restore and correct this world."

The speculation was that by declaring Heretic Gods as "evil" and eliminating godly phenomena the "righteous" church would have restored their fallen authority.

However, I started another part of the story.

"Then, Eucharistia appeared and took away all authority concerning the Myth War."

"In short, they stole church's work?"

"Well, speaking frankly – yes."

I affirmed it hearing Kunisaki's question.

In the past this kind of information wouldn't have leaked to the outside.

However, now gods' existence was widely known and divine phenomena still remained all over the world.

At the same time against all these mysteries humans have dealt with it with Eucharistia's mechanisms they have proved to work all over the world.

On the other hand, competing with Eucharistia on daily basis was the Holy Church who appealed to the public to show that they too have the know-how. That's why, it wasn't that big of a problem.

Although, considering Kunisaki's reaction, it seems like their PR wasn't all that successful.

There, it seemed like my explanation wasn't enough as Kunisaki tilted his neck, puzzled.

"I don't really get it. Shouldn't they act all happy, lucky to have someone do their work?"

"Well, there's a lot of adult circumstances in that respect."

Since there was no need to expose church's real intentions, I covered it up with a smile.

"Well, that's how it is so the church and the Eucharistia management mechanism are colliding every day all over. Both sides in discord."

I ended the subject.

"Raika-kun sure is knowledgeable."

Tenka nodded impressed.

But, then she raised her eyebrows and looked at Maria.

"Still, if that's the case it doesn't seem like they'll be making a church on the island, Maria-chan."

"That's true."

Maria nodded as if it couldn't be helped.

"Raika-kun, isn't it inconvenient for you too?"

Looking at the cross hanging from my neck Tenka asked.

I,

"I didn't pray all that much in the first place, I'm a poor believer."

Answered so.

Then after we chatted for a while.

『"It's nearly nighttime. Students are to return to dorms."』

The security personnel holding a loudspeaker appeared and started making announcements.

Ohh, it's nearly sunset.

This school's curfew was strict, but in fact all that was written in the dormitory rules was "You are to return before sunset".

In other words, the time wasn't clearly determined.

If that's the case then how can students know when does the sunset come? The school examines when is the sunset going to come every day and starts announcing it all over the island an hour prior.

The time after sunset is called night time and any outing is

prohibited.

For breaking the rules students are to write an apology and are under house arrest.

There were also other penalties imposed on them.

Hakonogi-sensei also warned us in detail of it.

Because it's an island full of students we need to have a strict disciplines, and so on.

Personally, I didn't have a personality where I would sneak out to play at night so the curfew wasn't a problem for me, but,

"Ehh, it's already night time?"

"I didn't play enoough."

Kunisaki and Ruirui were that type, so they were dissatisfied.

"Calm down, we can play around tomorrow, let's obediently go home."

Tenka pacified the two.

In any case, since the stores are closed when night time comes, there's not much sense going against rules.

Kunisaki and Ruirui stood up reluctantly.

And we returned home just like other students have.

The dormitories prepared by the school were built in several places in all directions, East and West, South and North.

Kunisaki, Maria and I were in the in the Southern dorm, Tenka in the Eastern and Ruirui in the Western.

"Well then, see you."

"See you again tomorrow."

In the middle of crossroads, we split up from Ruirui and Tenka.

The three of us headed to the Southern dormitory.

"Stilll, it's lucky that we're in the Southern dormitory."

"That's true."

"Indeed."

Since students often went to the Southern ward after school, the Southern dorm was the closest one to it. And the Northern one was the least convenient.

Talking about that we arrived in our dorm.

All student dormitories had basically the same four story structure.

Boys' and girls' dorms were in one building rather than in separate buildings, but the rooms were completely separated between two sides of the building and going between those rooms while inside was impossible.

Of course, the entrance to boys' and girls' part was separate and the dormitory staff monitored all students at the entrances.

"Well then, Maria-chan see you tomorrow!"

"See you tomorrow."

"Yes. See you tomorrow."

After we said our farewells with Maria at the entrance, I pushed Kunisaki who continued to wave his hand to her and stepped into boys' entrance.

"Well then, I'll be going up."

"Sure. Ah, when are you going to eat, Raika?"

Kunisaki stopped me as I tried to move up the stairs and asked.

The dorm's cafeteria was open between 5 p.m. and 8 p.m., during that time we could eat dinner anytime.

"There's a book I want to read as soon as possible. I don't know when I'll finish reading it."

"What? Then what's more important to you, me or the book?"

He spoke with discontent.

It seemed like he wanted to match my timing for dinner.

While it pained me to turn him down...

"Sorry."

"Raika, you're meaaan."

"That sounds disgusting so stop."

"Hahaha, then see you tomorrow then, Raika."

Smiling bitterly I waved to him, then turned around and went to my room.

In other words, to the farthest room from the front doors.

While there was an elevator, the custom was that only second and third years could use it.

Since the room assignment was determined by random upon enrollment, so I was laughed at as unlucky guy by Kunisaki who got a room on the first floor.

"Phew..."

Finally reaching my room I opened it with the electronic key.

The lights in the room lit up and I placed the bag on the floor.

Well, just like Kunisaki said, it was lottery that decided rooms.

But I actually thought I was lucky.

No, *it was good luck to us*. Is it.

**knock* *knock*!!*

That's when I heard knocking from the *veranda*.

I opened the curtains not particularly surprised.

There, was—the one I parted with earlier, Maria.

"Sorry to make you wait."

"I didn't wait so it's all right. Come in."

Of course, it was against rules for girls to enter boys' rooms.

But I let her in not bothered by it.

I won't even retort as to why did she appear from veranda.

It was because I knew that she comes to my room like this.

What I mentioned earlier about having good luck, was because it's easy to get off the roof into the fourth floor with a wire.

Why would Maria sneak around like that in order to meet in secret?

Because it was related to the true purpose we had in coming to this island.

4

Ten years ago after losing everything, I have become an orphan.

The one to take care of me was a certain orphanage.

No, precisely speaking it was a bit different from that.

I searched for appropriate orphanage myself and entered it.

It was the facility of the Holy Church, which at the time was still called the Old Church.

Still, that church operated countless other orphanages as well.

There was a reason I chose that one particular one from among others.

That facility was—the training center of church's Japanese heretic subjugation branch.

"Teach me how to kill those filthy gods."

After saying so, I was taken in by the facility.

It's been ten years since then.

Every day I ended up vomiting blood.

With my flesh being tormented as daily routine, I had lectures hammered into my head including languages.

I don't remember how many times I called the cold-blooded instructor "inhuman".

And just the other day, I was acknowledged as a full-fledged member.

At the same time I was given the mission to infiltrate this island.

There was just one order I was given by the church.

"Reveal all there is as to what Eucharistia is doing in Laurasia Island."

There were too many mysteries to this Laurasia Island.

For example, just like Ruirui said mentioning urban legends and rumors, it was true that no one knew how was this island made.

While the amount of believers of the church all over the world decreased significantly with the influence of Myth War, the church's information network spread all over the world.

Nevertheless, no one knew when, who, and how did construct this large island.

Moreover, this artificial island wasn't made on mega-floats, but had a foundation built from the seabed.

It was completely different from filling up water that's close to the land.

The Eurasian continent that once existed in here had Norse Mythology's Thor and Japanese Mythology's Takemikadzuchi——two gods of thunder clash in this land.

The pillars representing military arts of both mythologies fought fiercely and the clash led to breaking of a third of the world's largest continent.

And Laurasia Island was built exactly in the middle of the ground zero.

We had no clue just how deep was the hole that was gouged in here.

So how did they build this island in such a place in just a year?

Is that even possible with modern technology?

The island is full of mysteries.

Wrapped even further in mysteries is the Eucharistia.

The Eucharistia was born at about the same time the Laurasia Island was completed.

In addition to that, they made a move when church was still midst confusion and have started general examination as well as cleaning up divine phenomenons, snatching away all initiative.

While there was a great turmoil, there still was great influence of the church.

At the very least, it was something impossible for an emerging force to do... if it was a normal one.

However, it's enough to look at the way things are now.

The Eucharistia is managing everything there is about Myth War and doesn't allow the church to intrude at all.

How they have surpassed the influence of the church and the backgrounds of their establishment is all unknown.

It was all too puzzling.

It was all too creepy.

Is there *something* abnormal behind them?

What the higher-ups of the church—and I want to know—is the identity of those standing behind the Eucharistia.

The gods who appeared on the earth left ten years ago.

This island and the Eucharistia appeared one year after that.

In that case, was that one year difference really irrelevant?

Or maybe, did *something* abnormal related to gods happen in the meantime?

Through many years of investigation the church found out that Eucharistia is hiding something on this island.

That's when the church sent me here as I fulfilled the admission requirements.

In order to investigate the thing that stands behind the Eucharistia and what are they doing on the island.

"....."

I understood that this was part of a power struggle between the church and the Eucharistia.

However, the reason I wanted to go on this mission was because I thought I might get some clues leading me to gods.

My little sister who disappeared ten years ago.

In order to learn her whereabouts I had no choice but to seek out the god who assaulted us.

Of course, it was unknown whether the ones behind the Eucharistia are related to the identity of the god from over ten years ago.

However, no matter how small the possibility was, if it's to find my little sister I would cling onto it with all strength I have.

That's my real goal in coming to this island.

I intended to start moving tonight in order to fulfill that goal.

In other words... it was supposed to be.

"Maria, it's about time you let go of me."

"No way, Raika-senpai."

Saying so, Maria continued to hug me in my own room for a long while already.

For your information, Maria and I are classmates.

And yet, whenever we are alone she refers to me as "senpai".

During the daytime when we were talking with Kunisaki it was said that she came from the same facility.

It was indeed so—in other words, just like me she was someone who received training of a heretic subjugator.

The way she called me "senpai" was the remnant of the time when we were in the facility.

Maria who just like me fulfilled the requirements for being admitted into this school had come with me to this island as a backup for the infiltration mission, or was supposed to but...

"Maria."

"Senpai, Ruirui-san clung onto you in the classroom, right? That's

why I will cling onto you as well."

"Didn't you preach her not to cling onto people?"

"I'm allowed to do it."

Nonchalantly answering, Maria continued to hug me.

"....."

Since it couldn't be helped, I gave up on resisting.

Ten minutes passed just like that.

It was one minute after six o'clock.

The outside turned completely dark and it was about the time the guards finish their patrols.

It's about time to switch over.

"Maria."

"Yes."

This time Maria answered obediently.

While sometimes she acted strangely, in general she was a serious girl.

"So? Did you finish analyzing the magic applied onto the student dorm?"

"Yes."

Maria nodded.

The fifth day since admission—the reason we didn't make our move until today was because we realized there was magic applied throughout the building.

"Applied on this building is the opposite of a barrier for clearing out people—in other words, it's magic that deprives people of

wanting to leave this building."

She explained about the magic she was examining in this building over the last five days.

Since her aptitude was higher when it comes to magic than mine, I could trust her with the results of the analysis.

"A trick for detaining people in the building, huh."

"That's right. Raika-senpai and I aren't affected by it thanks to this cross."

Saying so, Maria lightly raised the cross.

This cross was one of the basic pieces of equipment of heretic subjugators, it had an effect of repelling curses and magic harming one's body and mind.

In fact, wearing this cross Maria went to the rooftop—which is outside the building, and came down to my room.

But normal students probably don't even feel like going outside.

"Also, this mechanism also seems to activate during nighttime."

"It seems like... it's too much for just ensuring the rules are abided to."

This level of magic was within the realm of what humans could do.

Therefore, it was possible that Eucharistia had applied this magic mechanism.

Assuming that Eucharistia is the culprit,

"Are they doing something at night that can't be shown to students?"

It was reasonable to think so.

Maria too, nodded silently agreeing with me.

It couldn't be said that we approached the other side but...

"As I thought, there's need of investigating the island at night time."

At the very least, the following action was decided.

"Just as scheduled, I decided to move independently to investigate the island."

"Understood. What mobile weapon are you taking?"

"No need for one."

My mission was undercover one.

In other words, the most important thing was not to be found out, if I end up in a situation where I need to use a weapon it would mean I already failed.

Even if I failed, the only way to escape from the island was by sea.

Thinking of escaping, there was no other choice but to do a sea jack, but if it comes to that the church probably won't cover up for me.

That's why it was better to go without holding any weapon.

"Maria, return to your room. If something happens and I don't come back, contact the church."

"Understood. I don't think there's need to worry if it's Senpai, but please be safe."

I moved on the veranda before Maria did and prepared the wire.

And just like she did, I used the wire to quietly go down to the ground from the veranda.

"....."

I moved away from the dormitory, careful as not to be seen by

dormitory staff.

5

First, I decided to go to school.

Honestly speaking, it wasn't like I was certain there was something there.

But if this island itself was made with some purpose by Eucharistia, I just thought that something must exist in the school that was built in the center of it.

And I had no clues in the first place.

For the time being I believed my intuition and started to move carefully on the usual road to school.

...however, even after three times the time it usually took, I still couldn't see the school.

When I stopped feeling discomfort, I realized what was the reason for it.

The surroundings were too quiet.

Because of that I have become strangely nervous about erasing the sound of my footsteps and my moving speed was extremely low.

"....."

The silence pained my ears.

The wind passing through empty city felt extra cold.

Nighttime.

When I first heard of it I thought it was just simplistic naming, but experiencing it this way was very strange.

Day and night.

I wasn't very conscious of it until now, but daytime and nighttime

are two different worlds.

Living beings quieten their breathing, air cools down and sounds disappear.

The silence and stillness was enough for me to hear the sound of blood flowing by my ears.

Buzzing in my heart wasn't fear, but dread.

In this space with all noise disappearing I realized my littleness and how broad the world is.

Facing something far greater than I am, rather than fear I felt awe.

It was the emotion that people once felt towards gods and the nature.

This city, this island reminded people of such things.

『 "—————ii." 』

...hmm?

Just now, there was a voice.

Hiding in the shadows I glanced at the surroundings, but there was no sign of people.

The surroundings were same as usual... completely silent.

...was it my imagination?

It seemed to sound too clear for that.

No, there's no time to waste in a place like this.

I resumed my movement and headed to school.

After climbing the gentle slope I could finally see the school building.

Passing by the school gate while wary of the surroundings, I attempted to quietly approach the entrance.

That's when.

"———Ah."

Suddenly looking at the top, I saw someone on the roof of the school building.

Judging by the hair length, it was probably a girl.

The girl who seemed like she carried moonlight was wearing—— a silver knightly armor.

There was a tie at her neck, the hem of her armor spreading like a skirt.

Her appearance seemed as if it was a meld of a school uniform and armor.

While it was odd-looking, strangely that appearance of hers was beautiful.

In silent nighttime, nearly overlapping with moonlight now, standing there she appeared very mystical.

"———"

The girl's line of sight moved lower.

Our eyes met.

"Charlotte-senpai?"

It was hard to see in the shadow, but her features seemed familiar.

The second year we have passed by at the school gate today as we were leaving.

Charlotte Lovepain.

Her appearance during the day and night gave off a slightly different impression.

When I first saw her the atmosphere around her was fleeting, but now it was sharp and cold like an unsheathed blade...

As I gasped staring at her.

Suddenly, her figure leaped off the roof.

"Wha?!!"

She was about to perform suicide——no.

She was clearly aiming at me as she fell, no, as she jumped.

"Come to me, Nothung!"

Charlotte-senpai yelled in mid-air.

Light converged in her hand taking form of a sword.

It wasn't a Japanese katana. It was a slightly wider knightly sword.

Fitted on the silver decorations on the handle was a red gem.

The blade was without a single shadow.

And, the trajectory that blade was traveling aimed at me——!

"Khh!"

I threw myself forward as to evade her leaping at me.

**crshshshh*!!*

I could hear the sound of concrete being gouged.

While I rolled on the ground I saw the swung down knightly sword split the pavement, producing a huge crack in the earth.

"What?!"

No matter what famous katana or sword it is, that kind of thing was impossible.

It wasn't a hammer or an iron ball, there's no way it could split the ground.

Even before that, it's strange for a human to jump off a roof and land on both legs without taking the impact passively.

I stood up, and with the building behind my back I confronted the girl who couldn't be a normal person.

Turning around, the girl stared at me with sharp gaze.

I could feel thirst for blood and strong willpower in her eyes, it was completely different from my impression of her when we spoke during daytime.

It was as if, like that one I once saw standing on top of the rubble...

——It was like a flashback of the god in shape of a girl who fell from the heavens.

"Ghh...!"

My left eye ached.

While I held down my eye with one hand, Charlotte-senpai turned around.



"You, you're Divinity-Compatible aren't you."

Raising the point of the sword she asked.

"Divinity-Compatible?"

Holding down my left eye, I answered while covered in cold

sweat.

She herself seemed puzzled, but I couldn't understand what she meant either.

Of course, I responded truthfully but it seemed like she thought I was playing dumb.

Senpai's eyes were dyed with anger.

"What are you trying now, if you are walking around at nighttime then——"

Nighttime?

Certainly, it was dorm rule violation but what about it?

But before I could ask.

"This is the third war of mine. Becoming the first to adorn my sword is something to be joyful about... but if the opponent is an escaping weakling, it is only half the honor."

The third... war?

Ever since the previous Myth War, there was not even one large-scale conflict which could be called a "war".

shiver

A mysterious chill ran down my spine.

"At least fight as not to embarrass yourself."

"Wait! What are you talking about..."

"Tch."

Charlotte-senpai clicked her tongue in anger.

"If you don't wish to fight——get lost from the surface right now."

She raised her knight sword soundly.

Without a doubt, the killing intent coming from the point of her sword was real.

Her movements from earlier and those during the day were completely different.

I don't know why was I assaulted by a student when I came to investigate the Eucharistia but...

It wasn't the time to think about that now.

...I guess frontal suppression is impossible.

Charlotte-senpai's movements were better than mine.

Confronting her, who held a sword, with bare hands was reckless.

Withdrawing from this place was the top priority.

While I pondered on the escape route, a small light suddenly appeared on Charlotte-senpai's armor by her neck.

It came from the gap between her tie and her collar.

A tattoo... no. It was a pattern drawn with simple lines which for some reason was giving off faint, phosphorescent light.

Moreover that pattern, no, those characters...

『"——r me?"』

...that voice again?

Just earlier I thought it had to be Charlotte-senpai's voice, but her mouth didn't move. Also, hearing it again I noticed the tone of voice is completely different.

Then whose voice is this?

It was hard to hear it, but from what I could tell it was a man's voice.

Is there someone else here——when I looked at the surroundings

for a moment.

The girl started running.

"?!!"

Leaving my self to my reflexes I threw my body to the side.

The sword passed above my inclined head.

**grashhh*!!*

The school's wall was cut apart——!

Moreover, in a straight line.

The thick glass on the doors shattered on impact, the flying gravel struck my entire body.

"Ghh!"

I clenched my teeth in pain and entered the building through broken doors.

While running in the hallway I shed cold sweat.

What's with that abnormal destructive power?!

Also, the chill whenever I confronted that sword.

That thing is no good.

It's something out of this world.

My human instinct warned me of that threat.

Then how do I survive in this situation?

I climbed the stairs while thinking.

Escaping when there's no way to escape was a foolish plan, there were no obstacles in the straight corridor. The risk of her catching up to me with her tremendous physical abilities was too high.

For now let's hide for some time before escaping to the outside again.

It were completely passive measures, but that was all I could do.

No matter how I looked at it, it was a hopeless situation.

Not knowing anything about what's happening was real bad in the first place.

If I at least knew the identity of that sword.

If I'm not wrong... she called it Nothung... right.

"?!"

Once I climbed up to the third floor I stopped moving.

It was because I noticed.

No, because I recalled, would be correct.

I knew that sword.

That's when a shadow appeared outside the window.

What appeared from there was a gray, heroic flying horse

From the sky?!

The flying horse kicked off the air and started running in the middle of it.

On its back, there was Charlotte-senpai holding the knightly sword.

"Go, Grani!"

The girl's striking voice resounded through the windows.

Grani.

Nothung.

That armor and *those characters*.

As I thought?!

I gained confidence as to her identity.

At the same time, the flying horse struck the walls of the school building.

**brshhnggg*!!*

"Khh!!"

Avoiding the rubble I rolled down to the corridor.

The horse flew through the sky and destroyed the building by tackling it.

Witnessing this irrational spectacle many people would turn dumbfounded in amazement.

But I was far from entering that state.

thump

Anger.

thump* *thump* *thump

Because it felt like feelings would burst out of my heart, all I could do was to keep my sanity.

"Don't run, you coward!"

Charlotte-senpai was saying something.

But, I couldn't care less.

Since I was facing downwards, I raised my face,

"I finally found you."

I said that, squeezing the voice from the bottom of my heart.

"_____!"

Surprised by my abnormal state, Charlotte-senpai faltered on the horseback.

I didn't let that chance escape.

I grabbed the fire extinguisher from the wall.

"Mmgh?!"

Charlotte-senpai thought I'm going to throw that heavy fire extinguisher and raised the sword to cut it apart in mid-air.

Meanwhile I disconnected the pin on the fire extinguisher and pressing on the lever I ejected it into her face.

"Wahp hh!!"

Bathed in the fire extinguishing agent, the knight let out a quiet scream.

Succeeding in blinding her I slipped by the flying horse's side and withdrew from the location.

6

I entered a classroom on the third floor, leaned on the wall by the window and muffled my breathing.

The reason I didn't go to the first floor was because I didn't have the confidence to outrun the flying horse outside.

Much less than it could fly in the sky.

I investigated the possibility of escaping to the dormitory where others could see, but since opponent's purpose was unclear it was unknown whether being seen by others would bother her.

If that was the case, I could end up involving others.

The ones I have become friends since coming here, Kunisaki, Ruirui and Tenka.

As well as those whom I'm not friends yet, but I might get closer to, my classmates.

That has to be avoided no matter what.

Also, there was something I had to ask Charlotte-senpai, no, ask *her* no matter what.

——That glowing pattern engraved on her neck.

Those were runic symbols.

It was alphabet used by Nordic Germanic tribes, also deeply involved with *certain mythological system*.

Each rune had one meaning.

The meaning of the characters on her neck was——

『...uhihihi, you look like you're about to die, Milenian*."』

"?!"

I nearly yelled in surprise, but I endured it desperately.

It was a man's voice similar yet different from that of Charlotte-senpai's.

It was the voice I heard faintly a few times before.

『"——Woah, it appears my voice finally reached ya. It appears that that cross was getting in the way so you couldn't hear me, what an insolent fellow you are as to ignore my great self's call so many times!"』

I looked around carefully but there was no one but me in the classroom.

Then... am I the only one who can hear this voice?

Who are you?

『"——I don't mind naming myself, but the enemy is comin'. Can

ya even ask me for my name with your head chopped off?" 』

The voice answered while laughing contemptuously.

His manner of speech was horrible.

But it was just as the voice said.

Enemy, you said. You mean Charlotte-senpai? Do you know why is she attacking me?"

『"——Yeah, I know. We've been fighting a war here since forever. You've been chosen as compatible with me. Well, I was the one who chose though." 』

Compatible. Just earlier Charlotte-senpai has also said the words "Divinity-Compatible".

Also, war. She said that this is her third war.

A few things connected in my head, but let's put it aside for now.

『"——Uhihihi, you're right. What you need now is power to fight. I'll give ya my ability. Accept it gratefully, prostrating and kissing the ground with your forehead." 』

What are you... before I could ask that——suddenly, an enormous amount of information flowed into my head.

The ability given to me. The way to use it. And its characteristics.

The processing power of my brain was forcibly accelerated as countless knowledge flowed in.

There was a huge amount of knowledge big enough to make me dizzy and get a horrible headache, as well as intense aching in my left eye.

"GAAAHHhhh!"

Holding my head with both hands, I cried out unable to endure all the pain.

At the same time, the classroom's wall was torn apart.

"——I found you."

Charlotte-senpai appeared holding a knightly sword.

Possibly because the corridor's ceiling was too low, she wasn't riding Grani.

But even more troublesome than that flying horse was this sword.

There wasn't nearly enough space in the classroom to avoid her sword.

"Khkh!"

I was still in the middle of having the ability transferred into my left eye.

"It's over."

She rushed at me holding the sword.

Her steps crushed the floorboards beneath her as she started the rush.

If I'm even tackled by her in that armor with this momentum, I'll die.

"Take this...!!"

I immediately threw a chair at her.

But it was effortlessly cut apart by her knightly sword.

"!!"

Senpai was already in motion for the next slash——in other words, the motion for killing me.

I had no way to avoid it.

The point of the sword moved.

One millimeter by one.

Death approached.

Am I going to die here? Am I going to get killed?

Ten years ago my parents were killed, the city was burned down.

My little sister was taken away.

Am I going to die... without paying them back?

.....

.....

Don't screw with me.

Seriously, don't screw with me!

I will never accept this!

If I die here, what was these ten years for?!

What crossed my mind was a mountain of rubble on that day and that ridiculing god with girl's appearance.

Until I find her and have her spit out what happened to my little sister back then I...

As if I'd friggin' die!

『"——Good resolve."』

Hearing the voice I was brought back to original flow of time.

**wshhoo*!!*

There was a sound of air being cut through above my head.

Apparently I unconsciously tried avoiding the sword and fell on my butt. The sword seemed to have cleaved above me.

The slash that was to cut off my head had cut the windows apart.

The lower half of glass in the windows fell to the outside.

Furthermore, the pressure coming from the sword's swing blow away all the desks and chairs which crashed onto the wall.

『 "——Ain't you lucky." 』

The voice ridiculed as if he saw a terrible comedy.

Shut up you shitty god.

I spat curses.

It was among the knowledge that flowed in earlier.

This voice was that of a god's.

Gods.

To humans, they were fear and despair.

Humans were unable to do anything about them.

For example, ten years ago one and a half billion people died just by getting caught up in a battle between gods.

For example now, caught in between the gods' war Senpai and I are about to kill each other.

Humans cannot oppose gods.

To humans, gods were absolute existences.

"Damn scum."

Facing this truth I trembled with anger.

『 "——You've got really foul mouth." 』

"Tch."

"Tch."

That's when two tongue clicks overlapped.

One was mine, the other was Charlotte-senpai's.

No, wrong.

To be precise, it wasn't Charlotte-senpai's.

Tonight, the one who assaulted me is the same as that guy inside of me, a god.

"You, how dare you give me so much trouble."

The goddess grumbled and raised the sword up to my neck.

"Die."

Along with the announcement of my death, she withdrew the sword slightly from my throat.

That moment, I moved away the hand that was covering my left eye.

And.

"My name is Shinzen Raika and I command you. Brünnhilde, be my slave."

The power of my left swallowed her up.

At the same time, the movement of her sword stopped completely.

"Wha...t?!"

My opponent was confused, unable to move her body.

"...pew."

I stood up, careful that the blade doesn't cut my carotid artery and struck my uniform to get rid of the dust.

Seeing me show so much composure she glared at me.

"You bastard... what did you do?!"

I felt discomfort hearing her act so haughty now and squinted.

"...I dominated you with *my evil eye*. It's pointless to try moving. Not just your arms, legs and fingers, even your soul itself was enslaved by me."

"Dominated, enslaved you say...! But why do you know my name?!"

Hearing that question I laughed.

"The dragon-slaying sword, Nothung. The horse soaring through the sky, Grani. That knightly appearance. Did you think your identity won't be exposed with this many hints? The one that confirmed it was the rune on your neck——"

I shifted the tie at on her neck and the rune from underneath was exposed to the air.

"——This is the rune which has the meaning of victory. It's yours, Brünnhilde's symbol."

".....!!!"

It seemed like she was frustrated having everything pointed out at her as she bit her lips.

Just a minute ago she had the absolute advantage.

And now the situation was reversed and I was the one to hold the power of life and death over my opponent.

"You... your name?"

In the end, Brünnhilde appeared to want to know the name of the one who beat her as she said that.

Once again, this made me enter an unpleasant mood.

"I already told you my name... or is human name not good enough for you?"

I spat that out.

"Then I'll use one easier for you gods to understand—I'm the 'King of Evil Eye', Balor."

-
- Kanji for Milenian means "Human", possibly it has something with Milesians in Celtic Mythology.

Chapter 2: Estranged From The Normal Life

Part 1

I brought back Brünnhilde whose I've dominated earlier with my Evil Eye to my room at the dorm.

Just like when I left earlier, I use the windows of my room to get back inside.

I'm using wire. But Brünnhilde simply get up with a jump.

There is nobody inside. Following my order, it seems that Maria has already went back to her room.

After ordering Brünnhilde to turn on the lock, I light up the room.

"You just take a seat over there...Now, tell me everything you know."

While seating myself on the chair, I ordered Brünnhilde who is currently on the floor.

It will be bad if she makes noises while we are inside the hostel neighborhood, that's why earlier I commanded her to shut her mouth.

"Tch...I'll kill you."

Over my dead body, Brünnhilde said so.

That's what I keep on hearing even before we reach here.

"No. There are plenty of thing that I would like to get from you first."

『——you are going for torture? Just leave it to me. I'm great with that stuff. 』

Bálor claim it joyously inside my head.

You owe me a great explanation too, Bálor.

I try to intimidate him, then

『——ooh? Do you want to torture me too? I'm residing inside your body, you know? Do you intent to torture your own body? What a masochist. By the way, you can't get away from me for life. 』

He gave a laughter, which in turn makes me irritated on my own powerlessness.

Based on our previous conversation, I conclude that he is the type of God that I hated the most.

I'll let him alone first, for now I'll focus on Brünnhilde.

“.....”

Brünnhilde sit quietly in front of me.

“.....”

I also keep myself silent.

Earlier, I already commanded her to dematerialized her weapons.

Her knightly armor and swords disappeared into particles of light, and right now she is wearing her normal school uniform.

In front of me is a normal schoolgirl I can see everywhere, but I can't afford to be careless.

Even though I already mention that she is now under my control, a single anxiety remains.

In the first place, does my Evil Eye has a complete domination?

At least for now she is following all my orders.

However, it might all be her acting, is there any way for me to confirm it?

Or maybe, she is not acting because she is unable to cancel off the Eye power? Pg. 114

In the end, this ability is just something that I've borrowed. There's no way I can put my full trust on it.

Bálor. Is there any possibility for Brínnhilde to break free from the Evil Eye power?

『——hah? 』

When I'm confirming with the owner of the ability, I was replied with a scorned.

『——Although there are many conditions to use the Evil Eye of [Domination] , once you've acquired it, it is the best ability among the most powerful. Any people under its control will be on absolute obedience. In conclusion, there's no way anyone can break through from me. 』

...I see. Thanks for the info.

Since he's so proud of himself, I'm sure he won't lie about his ability.

『.....wait, what is this, you bastard? If you have any complain, then... 』

Suddenly Bálor angry voice ceased, and then he continues,

『——no, if you are going to say it like that, then I'll prove to you; that the Evil Eye domination is perfect. 』

After few seconds, he rephrased it in such manner.

Since there is only his voice, I can't read him at all when he goes silent.

Perhaps it is the best if I don't continue...

But, since he says that he will prove the power of the Evil Eye, it shows that he has his own desire on something.

Alright. Do it.

『——ooh, leave it to me. 』

His answer was filled with joy and pleasure.

I have a bad feeling. As expected, I should not let him do it, but before I manage to stop him, he already...

My left eye which contains the Evil Eye is now throbbing...

『——Under the name of Balor, the King of All Evil, I order you. Brünnhilde, take off your clothes and expose yourself. Prove to us that you are not hiding anything. 』

What the!?

Even though his voice only reverberating in my brain, it is obviously a command directed to Brünnhilde.

Moreover, his command is just over the top.

“I understood.”

“Ah!”

Brünnhilde stand up and start unbuttoning her uniform.

Contrary to her obedient attitude, her face is beet red with shame.

It is clear that the act of taking off clothes is against her will.

Hey, what do you think you are doing!?

『——I just want to prove to you the absolute domination of the Demon Eyes. Just look at that shy attitude, irresistible, isn't it? Wahahaha 』

Putting your joke aside, I thought this body belong to me. Why can you use the Demon Eye?

『—it's true that the body belongs to you, but in the first place, I'm the rightful owner of the Evil Eye. Like that it is not unreasonable that I'm capable of using it too, right? 』

...Tch!

Certainly, my left eye which was changed to Magic Eye might not be part of my body already now.

I regretted how I didn't think about it thoroughly in advance then.

No, right now I should think how to handle about the situation in front of me first.

.....Putting aside my frustration, Bálor command in and itself is a problem.

Taking off her clothes in front of her enemy, from the heavenly knights Brünnhilde perspective, must be an extreme humiliation.

But for her to do something this humiliating shows how much power the Evil Eye of Domination hold. This method is too easy.

Still...I'm sure that thing will be troublesome if I didn't overturn Bálor command soon.

This is because I've plan to continue interrogating her after this. Although I've Evil Eye of Domination, I want to keep the advantage in mental side as much as possible.

『Damn it. 』

A faint tongue clocking sound can be heard, and now I silently look at Brünnhilde whose skirt fastener undone and now it's lowered from her shirt.

Part 2

I thought about hundreds of time I had killed.

But getting dominated by the Evil Eye ——I, Brünnhilde has freedom for myself no more.

As per what Shinzen Raika has commanded, I took off my clothes pieces by pieces. Pg. 118

The skirt's which has it zipper undone dropped with a rustling noise.

Continuing my action, I unhooked my bra next.

My chest which was wrapped earlier is finally released. Pyon ~ they gave out such impression when they came out.

The breasts have a good shape. They are likely to produce fine milk in the future.

The silky white skin looks like it has a fine texture without a single blemish on it.

Now everything up from the waist can be clearly seen, including my healthy-looking limbs. Everything about this body is the perfect aspects of a beautiful women.

Even though I'm just a war maiden, this is enough to make me jealous. ——

These breasts, doesn't even belong to me...!

I don't know just how much I've reminded myself in my mind so.

This body belong to a human host called Charlotte. I'm just a spirit possessing this body.

That's why this doesn't equivalent to exposing my own body.

Still, no matter how much I've told myself so...

“...Hic.”

A soft scream can be heard when my hand moved to loosen the rubber of my panties.

An unseemly voice leaked from the knight...

Each time a piece of fabric is peeled off her body, she feels like her dignity too fall on the ground one by one.

It is as if her ego which she has kept safely under an iron shell is now laid bare for all.

It is as if her existence is so frail that now it's slowly crumbling away.

“I took it all off.”

My mouth is reporting such thing, gently as if it's my obligation to begin with.

Stopped moving, my posture is standing upright. My hands are stretched behind, and now nothing is covering my body.

I've been seen...

“.....”

Shinzen Raika, who has placed both his hands on the desk and elbows on his chin, is now staring silently at me.

His eyes look cold, it can be comparable even to those of insects.

Towards my direction, he cast a look of disdain which makes me hurt, but if I were asked to choose between this or a smile, there is no way for me to decide.

Either way, the me right now is just that pathetic.

My intention was completely ignored.

I'm treated way less than an insect.

Both the summit of my breasts has blossomed to peach colored, together with my flower garden has all been seen by this wicked person.

This can't be forgiven, for myself is a knight who has blossomed in the battlefield.

“Haa...haa...”

My breath becomes rougher with shame and humiliation.

Thinking that there is nothing that I can do, my legs tremble with helplessness.

My body burns up from the emotional upheaval. My glossy snow white skin is now tainted with a stain of peach color.

Sweats start to form on my skin until it becomes heavy with mass and then dripped through the valley of my breast and also at my thighs.

It's so shameful that I feel like dying.

But, this is not the end yet.

My feet quietly approach my enemy.

I'm going to expose everything in details.

Stopping in front of Shinzen Raika, my chest is trembling hard.

My enemy does not move an eyebrow, but he keep staring at the tip of pink that are now standing.

Don't see so much.....tsk.

My body, which was dominated by him, moves automatically, contrary to my thoughts.

I scooped my hair and slowly part it into half over my shoulder.

Then as if protruding my ass, I bend my body around the waist.

“.....sk!”

Aware that my body is completely exposed, my body temperature rise up with shame.

My whole body is hot.

It's burning because my secret part has been exposed to him.

Ah...not good...

With the last remaining pride behind, only my tear, I'll never let it flow.

I squished my eyelids.

At the same time, both my hands are spreading my secret part to left and right, therefore proving that [nothing is concealed].

“Please, have a nice look.”

Only my mouth is capable of moving gently now.

I've been exposed...everything, he has seen it.

My mind has dumbled.

While biting the taste of overwhelming defeat, my voice pleading to kill me echoed through my throat.

Part 3

“Guuh...uguu...”

...watching Brünnhilde putting back her clothes with red eyes, I was struicted with an unfathomable sense of guilt, and pressed my fingers at my temple. Pg. 122

I refuse to think that this I'm doing something bad to Brünnhilde.

If it is easier to break her down by humiliating her, then I would never hesitate in doing so.

Though I'm from the church, I'm far from those people referred to as a saint.

To the God who is treating us human like garbage in the first place, I'm also qualified to do the same towards the God.

Just that, this body actually belong to Charlotte senpai.

Even during the mythical war 10 years ago, it has already proven that the God robbed the human body and fight by using the said body.

Even the God who attacked me and my sister last time did the same.

Most likely, right now Charlotte senpai is hosting Brünnhilde inside her own body.

That might be why I've got a completely different impression of her compared to this afternoon.

However, even if the one who is taking over right now is different, in the end the body belongs absolutely to Charlotte senpai.

I have seen every inch of her bodyeven the tiniest bit of details.

That is because of Bálor selfish command.

From now on I need to give special attention to Bálor.

I look towards Brünnhilde.

After few moments, she finally has putted back her uniform.

“.....”

Brünnhilde sit on the floor again, looking uncomfortable.

Putting up a meek expression, her prowess back then is nowhere to be seen now.

...I see. The Evil Eye is truly the worst for the strongest.

——originally, the Evil Eye was herald as an extraordinarily power and its stories were passed down in both ancient east and west.

In the first place, [eye] has always been considered as the source of all curses.

Just like the Japanese old saying, ‘an eye might as well speak like a mouth’.

Envy. Jealousy. Fury. These are the most emotions found inside human’s eyes.

That negative feeling itself is a curse.

The magic Eye are borne from this whirlpool of hate.

Hallucination. Hypnosis. Petrification. Paralysis. Fascination. Death, etc.

The diversity of the Evil Eye abilities just shows how complex is the fear harbored from the humans.

And Bálor ‘s Evil eye lived up to the ability of every Devil Eye in the ancient east and west.

It lived up to his name as the 'King of the Evil Eye.

The ability is really special. It can even strip the warrior of legend out of her power and dignity.

At the same time, I also have a strong impulse to get rid of this power.

After all this power also belong to a God.

It's the most disgusting thing in the world.

But let's keep that feeling aside.

It wasted uselessly due to Bálor 's prank.

"Alright, before I start the questioning, there is something I want to check first."

I tell Brünnhilde, softly.

"10 years ago, are you the God who attacked me and my sister?"

"You are wrong."

Immediate reply.

Under the [state] controlled by my Devil Eye, there is no way she is capable of telling lies.

Seems like Brünnhilde is really the different person.

"Then, tell me about the war that you and the other are fighting."

"Understood."

Obediently, but with a burning face, Brünnhilde nodded.

"First, what is the Divine Apotheosis?"

"A Divine Apotheosis is one who hosts Gods, then fight our representatives war."

“Representatives wars.....?”

During our entrance, I already heard the story about the 3rd war.

It is peaceful during daytime at school.....the war is hold during midnight after our school time?

“.....You, explain the summary about this war you told just now.”

Though the ominous word sends a chill down my spine, I keep on asking.

“The 3rd Mythical war, it’s the last one out of the 3 representative war. The gods of each myth are fighting in this island.”

“When you said each myth, do you mean the 7 myth that were involve in the Myth war 10 years ago?”

“That’s right.

Mayan□Aztec mythology.

Japanese Mythology.

Indian Mythology

Egyptian Mythology

Greek Mythology

Celtic Mythology

And mine, Nordic Mythology

Each power chose a representative to join the war. ”

“.....tch.”

I’ve vaguely thought about this before, but I can’t help clicking my tongue.

Just to be sure, I need to make a confirmation.

“But, didn’t the Sacrament Control Organization announced 10 years ago that there are no longer any God left in the world?”

“That is a lie which was born from the deal between the humans and God.”

The expected answer came back which makes me want to click my tongue more.

This is the truth, which was hidden since decade ago.

3 days after the war started, the God realizes that their fight is destroying this planet itself.

So, the war was put on hold, and the God proceed to talk with a very few people.

God and man traded, and instead of having gods rampaging around the world chaotically, humans have agreed to prepare everything necessary for war continuation.

The new stage was prepared, and it is this Laurasia Island.

The next one was discussion between Gods.

That is, as to not destroy the world by having a war itself—the new rule which is Representative War is enacted.

“The new rule is what can be called as restriction. It is an absolutely inviolable covenant set by the highest God of each myth. It contains the divine power of the Supreme God, even if it is the highest God, it has the enforceability which cannot be broken by the power of one pillar.

1. The representative war will happen every 3 years.
2. Each mythology will elect a single candidate to go down to Earth to pick an apotheosis. The war will last for a year only until one representative remains.
3. Combat is only permitted in nighttime.
4. The student dorm and the faculty room can be considered as safe zones, and destruction of this area is strictly forbidden.
5. Sunday is a safe day, and combat is strictly forbidden.

6. The camp of the victor will select the [One True God].

That is the 6 items in the covenant.”

“.....that is quite simple rules.”

In fact, it the rules itself has many loopholes.

“You said the dormitory is the safe area, but, with how much power the God wields, won’t it be easily destroyed?”

“Both of the dorms are akin to a shrine on this island. It will never be destroyed.”

“Hmm, if you are killing between yourself in other building outside, then won’t the student find out about it?” (need revision pg. 128)

“Nobody will ever use such an underhand method!”

“.....”

Since this is Brünnhilde own opinion, it can be ignored.

“Any other agreement besides the rules?”

“In addition to the existing rule, there is an agreement to hide the existence of the war from the humans.”

“How are you able to conceal the war if you’re destroying the school building to debris like that?”

“The night time, that is, from sunset to sunrise, the whole island except the student dormitory and the staff dormitories will be in different plane. Human beings in the dormitory cannot notice the external disorder. In the morning after the differentiation is completed everything is restored. ”

“That is very convenient.”

I want to sigh.....but I will hold it for now, tightly grasped my fist.

Calm down.

That is what I'm telling myself.

Calm down.

Once again.

Otherwise I'm going to get crazy.

The God had been in war for 10 years.

Right now, the nightmares are going to occur again on this island.

The hatred in my heart burns ablaze again.

Oi, Bálor.

I ask Bálor inside my head.

『——what? 』

So, you God pick a host from the students that are gathered in this academy?

『——yeah. 』

In other word.....the sacrament management organization that manages this school is the traitor of mankind who traded with the gods, like you bastard, and prepared the stage of war?

『——that is a good surmise. 』

Bálor laughed happily inside my head.

『——this academy is a system created to collect people who possessed the host qualities from all over the world, making it easier for God to choose their Divine Apotheosis for war. 』

World common inspection led by the Sacrament Control Organization.

It was said that this is an examination to find the Seventh Sense Factors.

Perhaps it is true that there are some factors in human body.

But, the Seventh Sense Factor is just a big fat lie. In truth, the factor they are searching for is the compatibility to become a Divine Apotheosis.

Collecting people from all over the world under the disguise of a fake inspection.

Then the God will choose the one compatible as Divine Apotheosis.

After that, they will use them as a host in this Representative War.

In short, this is all plot from those people who knows the truth.

Who is it?

It's a conspiracy.

The Sacrament Control Organization, together with all the organizations that supported them across the world.

This is why they have influence over the church in a short time, explain why each country shows a submissive attitude to it.

The God are not only the one behind it.

Behind the God, the Sacrament Control Organization is directly involved as well.

Towards the Human, Gods are absolute.

There are no reasons to oppose it.

But.

In another word...!

The anger for sacrificing us does not diminish.

I recalled the time when Kushigenoki (匣ノ木) sensei laugh frivolously inside the class.

While smiling and laughing, that person actually brought us to Hell?

No, that person is not the only one.

All the adults on this island

“They are all scum.”

Muttering full of hatred leak out from my mouth.

“I”

Brünnhilde who is listening shuddered her shoulder.

Ah, now that I think about it.

.....right now, the fate of this [scum] God is right in my hand. I'm the one determining her life or death.

I can kill her or leave her alive depending on my mood.

The order issued by this Evil Eye is absolute.

With just one order, I can make her strangle her own neck.

No, if I really want to do it, then it is better to give them a humiliating death.

Dozens of dark sadistic ideas come swirling inside my brain.

『 ——what, you really are going to kill her after all. 』

Bálor gave an irritating laugh.

『 ——still, you shouldn't kill her immediately. You can enjoy that body plenty before killing her. No matter what you did, she can't never scream in objection. You can do whatever you wish

for. 』

Be silent.

I tried to shut Bálor 's mouth, but in return, he gives a ridiculing retort.

『 ——what? Don't you feel something looking at her ? Are you a virgin? 』

That's not the problem.

『 ——alright, I got it. Me myself is going to lend you some help by showing some example. 』

Shut up. Is that the only thing you are interested to?

『 ——this is because I'm a Demon God. Pleasure, corruption and ruination are my top favorite thing. 』

.....then just shut your stupid brain.

Talking with this guy makes me feel dumber.

However, thanks to that, my head cold down a little.

Tightening my fists, I continue talking to Brünnhilde.

“Just to be sure, are you participating in this 3rd Representative War as Celtic Mythology representative?”

“Of course.”

Brünnhilde answered as if it is the most natural thing.

“Is that so.....”

“?”

I've some doubt, but there is no way she can lie under the Evil Eye influences.

“Then, next question. What is the [One True God]?”

“The [One True God] is the one absolute existence in this world.”

“Absolute existence in this world?”

“The pillar of this world. Rule. Theorem. Only the [One True God] can define anything and everything in an absolute manner.”

“.....”

So, it is the one who is capable of overwriting everything in this world.

That means, whoever it is they can change the world however they see fit.

Well suited for the definition of Almighty God.

“The [One True God] is the highest rank God amongst the other God. Originally, nobody come close as existences of Almighty God. However, the [One True God] is the only exceptions. The gods (each of us) in each myth have traveled through its absolute locus and have been fighting for ten years.”

“What a pesky story.”

“.....”

“Now, the last question.”

I narrowed my eyes, and asked both Brünnhilde and Bálor.

“Is there a way to eject the God [you] from the body of Charlotte senpai?”

“It’s impossible.”

『 ———It’s impossible. 』

The same answer came back from both of them.

“God is usually in the divine world isolated from normal space. We exist in a state like a soul in the Divine World, but when we get down on the ground we need to get a host body.”

『 —That is why we are all bothered to find a suitable one before getting to a fight. 』

By entering the hosts, as if [Incarnating], only by that way God can walk on Earth for the first time.

“During the incarnation, the God’s spirit/soul will enter the human. But human’s spirit/soul cannot bear the energy that come with God’s spirit/soul. As a result, the human’s spirit/soul will be consumed by God’s spirit/soul and their personality will be overwritten.”

Personality overwritten by the God.

In other word, the extinction of the human very ego itself.

“...Moreover, the person has no right to refuse to accept God’s spirit/soul.”

The Gods are forcing human to do something unreasonable thing.

In my case, thanks to this cross, my body was not forcibly overtaken by Bálor.

But, Charlotte senpai.....

I don’t know much about this senior of mine yet.

Her full name is Charlotte Love Pain.

Her age is 17 years old.

Reading is that person most favorite hobby. Because of that, she never went out of dormitory much even during holidays.

But even she should have some friends.

It seems that she is not good with the opposite sex, and it looks like she may have fall for him as well.

All of it was robbed of her just in a moment.

Because of God selfishness.

Both she and myself has our important thing robbed by God.

My left eye start throbbing.

Everyone living in this world more or less has their important things robbed of them.

Because of the shitty battle between Gods.

I keep on playing with my bang.

“This is the continuation to that question.”

I opened up my mouth.

Just to make an impossible request.

“When did you take over Charlotte senpai body?”

“Today’s evening.”

Evening.

After school.

.....at that time, I managed to talk with Charlotte senpai a little.

I think she is not consumed by Brünnhilde yet by that time.

If so.

I wonder if there is still chance to save her?

This is just a useless sentiment.

There is no need to think about what already happened.

Then, should I just give up?

Wouldn’t the opportunity present itself again next time?

No.

I remembered the last conversations I had with senpai.

——I'll be waiting at the library.——

To be honest, it's just a harmless promise.

It doesn't contain any significant value.

That's why, for me, to her, that are now a promise that will never be fulfilled.

.....who are you joking.

I stop tampering with my bangs.

“I order you under the name Shinzen Raika.”

Rising up from my chair, I activate my Evil Eye.

『 ——Wait, what are you doing? 』

Bálór raise up a frantic voice.

His voice is irritating as usual.

However, I'll ignore it for now.

“.....finally, you are going to kill me?”

I ignored Brünnhilde voice.

“.....ch”

I opened up my Evil Eye wider.

I opened it up so large, as if trying to swallow up Brünnhilde existence herself.

To command.

“Spirit/soul of Brünnhilde, convert Charlotte Love Pain's personality back to normal, and return her body.”

The Evil Eye activates.

Bálor mentioned it before that this is an impossible task.

Brünnhilde answered the same thing too.

There's no way I would've know.

The Gods might have collaborated between themselves.

Is human just a slave to God?

Don't fuck with me.

I'm myself.

She is herself.

Right now, we are like getting defiled.

Or getting our right snatched from us.

My uncontrollable anger becomes my driving force, and the power is channelled to my eye.

Suddenly half of my vision is stained by vermillion red.

It seems that my left eye capillaries have busted and blood are oozing out.

Doesn't matter.

There is no way I'll stop the activation of my Evil Eye.

The Evil Eye start glowing bright.

It's responding to my will.

To go against the God's injustice.

To get back what was deprived of us.

☐ —Aren't you an interesting fellow. ☐

Bálor said.

And suddenly, transfiguration.

Blood come gushing out of my eyeball.

Naturally it is vermillion red as well.

Blood functions as a magical catalyst.

“.....Urgh!”

Brünnhilde greatly convulsed.

“Oops!”

I supported her who has lose her body balance.

My eye which was glowing just now glows no more since my concentration has broken.

A few seconds after, she opened her eyes.

“a, eh...?”

No trace of Brünnhilde disposition can be seen in her face anymore.

She opened her eyes [eye] looking like she just woke up from a dream.

“.....Kyaaaaaaaa!”

After raising a scream, she slapped my face.

Part 4

“So-sorry.”

Charlotte senpai tightly hugged herself and start apologizing.

“No, that.....is just a natural reaction.”

While holding my cheeks which are now as red as an autumn leaves, I waved my hands indicating that it is alright.

This is something that I never expected. Seems like Charlotte senpai retained her consciousness during the time Brünnhilde is taking over her body.

I was slapped because I’ve seen her naked—which is the result of Bálor ‘s prank.

For the time being, I’ve explained to her that this is not my intention, and somehow the misunderstanding is resolved.

Charlotte senpai is being fidgety.

Since there is only one chair inside this room, I ask her to sit on my bed. She restlessly looking between me and the floor.

Looks like she has something to say.....

“Are you okay?”

“Eh, err, um, hiya...hiyah!”

Bit her own tongue, huh.....

According to the info by Kunisaki, it seems like Charlotte senpai is bad with people of opposite gender.

It might be a great stress for her right now to be inside a man room.

“I’m sorry. I’ll make sure to quietly let you out through the backdoor by tomorrow morning.”

“N-no! It’s okay!”

This senpai of mine said that she doesn’t mind it, but why is her smile looks so awkward.

If possible I want to return her to her room right away, but I can’t do that.

That is because it is hard to ensure her safety inside the dormitory.

Certainly, dormitory is included inside the ceasefire agreement.

However, for example, the rule doesn’t prohibit the act of sneaking around the dorm and assassinate the God.

Of course, by doing that there is a risk upon returning, therefore making it an inefficient means.

However, there is no guarantee that nobody will put it into practice.

With that in mind, for her own safety, I’m going to let her stay inside my room at least until this night is over.

Fortunately, the senior girl’s dormitory is the same building like me.

It will be easy to send her secretly to her room tomorrow morning.

“.....”

Charlotte senpai is still acting bashful.

『 ——Oioi, how long are both of you going to get idle. If you don’t want to then just let me do it. 』

The perverted Devil God is crying over a useless thing again.

Well, as long as he doesn't do anything stupid.

".....would you like to have a coffee? I only have a can one though."

"Ah...sure."

She nodded so I took 2 cans of coffee from my privately owned mini fridge.

"Please."

"Thanks.....ah."

Our fingers touched, and Charlotte senpai face turned red again.

『 ——the original is a surprisingly innocent girl. 』

Surely.

I sensed that her fingers are very thin and delicate when we touched.

Perhaps, that hand has never touch a man before.

While thinking such thing, I pulled open the tab, and drink the coffee.

And then I realized.

"Senpai, is the black one all right with yo....."

"!? Cough! Kehook...! Bitter!"

.....seems like it is not all right.

I get the extra towel from my case.

"I'm sorry. I should have mentioned it first."

"N-no, it's okay. I'm sorry for spilling it on the floor....."

"Here, towel."

I give her the towel and wiped the floor with tissues.

“.....E-excuse me!”

“Yes?”

I’ve thrown the dirty tissues to inside the dustbin, and now looking at her.

“Tha-thank you!”

Charlotte senpai clenched the towel in her chests and said that and lowered her head.

Perhaps, she wants to give her gratitude, but her face is getting too close. Also, the momentum when she bowed her head is too strong.

The result is...

Head clashing

“Ouch!”

Charlotte senpai rubbed her head and writhed in agony.

“~~~~~Uuu.”

As expected, that should have been painful.

“Auu.....tsu..I-I’m sorry.”

“It’s fine. Is senpai okay?”

“Ah, yea~”

Charlotte senpai hold her head with both of her hands. Her face is beet red and she nodded.

Cute.

That is my honest thought.

Is it because the contrast between the personality is too great, that's why I'm feeling this?

"Please get in the shower and cleanse yourself. As for the change of cloth I only have my shirt."

".....!"

Senpai face quickly redden again.

"Are you not fine with my shirt?"

"N-noo! Not at all!"

As if getting panicked she suddenly stood up.

"Th-then I'm going to use your shower."

"Okay. Please use this towel to dry yourself."

I took out the bath towel from the previous case and hand it to my senior.

She took it and disappeared into the bathroom.

"Sigh"

For now, I can take a breath.

Somehow, I'm strangely nervous.

When I was cleaning up the coffee can, I heard a voice in my head.

『 ——won't you peek? 』

"You, just drop dead."

Part 5

Hot water from the nozzle of the shower flows through the surface of my body.

“Haah.....”

I closed my eyes due to the pleasant sensation.

Because I’m feeling nervous up to now, I can clearly feel the shower drip over my stiff shoulder.

There is only one reason as why I’m so nervous.

This is just to be expected.

“It must be because of Raika kun.....right.”

He rescued me.

He is one year junior.

A black-haired boy with an air of intellect around him.

“His left eye, I wonder if it is okay.”

Tears of blood flowed from his left eye when he rescued me.

He told me that he was fine, but I wonder if that is really the case.

.....well, after I regained my consciousness, that is the first thought that came out in my mind.

“Haa.....”

A sigh leaks from my mouth.

I wonder what is happening to me.....

Furthermore, against the benefactor of my life.

I'm depressed.



Feeling that my mood has sink, I hang my head in shame.

My breasts are still throbbing so much.

I still remember the feeling when Brünnhilde gets inside me.

It is a strange sensation as if my soul is being wrapped with a warm cloth.

I softly caress my own stomach.

Right here is where the soul of Brünnhilde lies.

After getting hijacked by the soul of God, I felt a strange feeling of euphoria, overflowing with the sense of joy and unusual happiness.

Even though I know that my existence is going to get erased.

I have the feeling of extremely blissful and happiness.

That is why I am afraid.

“.....!”

Remembering that, my body tremble.

But.

I was rescued by Raika kun.

While my consciousness is still floating around, I remember clearly how he seriously stared deep inside my eyes.

When I remember that gaze, the bottom of my stomach clenched tightly.

My hearts start beating again.

“Hau.....”

This time, a hot breath leaks out.

Including this time, he has saved me 2 times already.

The first time was when he helped me in front of the school's gate.

At that time, I was on the way to the library to return back the book which I've already finished reading.

The content of the book which I was going to return is about a wonderful love story between prince of the star and the princess.

It is one of my favourite book. That's why I've read it again and again.

Whenever I read this book, there will always be one thought floating in my mind.

I would like to experience such a wonderful love encounter.

While thinking of such thing, I met Raika kun.

I run up with him, and the scenery that follows as if that is the most natural in the world.

However, that time with Raika kun, the timing was too good.

To call it a fate will be too exaggerated, but that moment was stabbed deeply inside my heart, that time when he appeared before me.

That's why, I have acted differently than usual, and chatted to the boy.

At that place, that time, I feel really regretful when we have separated.

In the end, I've made a promise with him.....

That was the most wonderful adventures feeling that I have in my life.

I keep on wondering the time he will arrive at the library.

I wonder when will be next time we will meet again.

That's the only thing that have been in my mind since we separated.

But, that might only be my unrequited longing in my side alone.

Maybe he will forget the promise by the next day, and he won't appear before me again.

When I think about such thing, I become sad.

But that is just an unwarranted fear.

Faster than I thought, the dramatic reunion came faster than I thought.

My heart won't stop throbbing when I see Raika kun.

When I'm reminded of that event, the area around my chests feels even tighter.

“.....”

I've never experienced this kind of feeling before.

That is why, I'm going to treasure this feeling.

I want to know more about Raika kun.

But, I don't know how to get close to a boy.

Or rather, I'm embarrassed.

Various feelings swirled up inside and my heart is a mess. I still can't face him head on.

Then, when I keep on showering forever.....

“!”

I suddenly noticed.

Just now, Raika kun said that I'm not to return to my room until morning.

Until morning.

In other words, tonight..... both of us are alone in his room.

“Senpai.”

“Wawawa!”

Suddenly being called from the dressing room, I gave a yelp.

“.....are you alright?”

Raika-kun's worried voice can be heard from the dressing room.

“I-I'm okay! Wha-what is it?”

“Nothing, just want to tell you that I'm putting your change of clothes here.”

“I-I understand. Thank you.”

I give a reply.

My voice got turned inside out, not an ounce of confidence can be sensed.

My feet won't stand firm.

B-but I'm the older one here...

“Just to be sure, I'm going to wash my body again.”

I took the soap and clean my body the second time, in order to keep my body as clean as possible.

Part 6

“What?”

『——no good. I can't see anything at all. 』

“So I take it your vision is connected with my left eye.”

『——that seems to be the case. 』

For future reference I'll check what else is connected with Bálor.

First, our senses.

His vision is connected only with my left eye. Is it because the Evil Eye manifested there?

Our hearing and sense of touch are completely sync.

However, our sense of taste and smell are not.

Contrary to that, our sense of taste and smell are not shared.

“Really.....if my left eye is responsible for the linkage, then wouldn't it be better if I had just closed it a while ago?”

I recall what he'd done to Brünnhilde earlier.

『——uhihihi, such a feast. 』

Bálor laughed as if it was very amusing.

This fucking Evil God.

“.....”

『——Un? What's wrong? 』

This fucking Evil God.

『——like usual, you are such a cheeky guy. 』

Apparently my thoughts won't reach Bálor more than what I had intended.

Our hearing is shared; therefore, it is okay to communicate by talking in a normal manner. I'm sure this'll be useful depending on situation.

"I can't sense anything else extraordinary, is there more to your magic that I'm unaware of?"

Bálor is famous for his Evil Eye, but that is not the full extent of his capabilities. He is also very well versed in magic.

Just like the Wicked Dragon Cromm Crúaich, who brutally massacred the divine tribe of Danna.

With Bálor summoned, I'm sure he can become one of my key strengths if I manage to use him wisely.

『——no, no good. It is more accurate to say that there is nothing more since myself is bounded inside your body. Others than your Demon Eye amplification (boost), there is no other magic that can be used. 』

"I see."

『——If you surrender your body to me, you can wield whatever magic you desire. 』

"Count me out."

Surrender my own body, that doesn't even qualify as a joke.

『——Is that so~? Too bad. 』

I don't know whether Bálor is serious or not, but his 'too bad' sounds too carefree to me.

I really can't stand his attitude at all.

『——so? Is there anything else you would like to confirm? 』

“Sure there is. The information that you’ve poured inside my head for the first time is just too much, and now everything is getting cluttered inside.”

The feeling is akin to being forced to suddenly read long instructions at a very fast pace.

As long as the table of contents is readable, it will take some time to read the details of the ability.

“Firstly, there seems to be some [usage conditions] for my ‘control’ ability. Also, tell me if there are any other important matters.”

『——that is not the attitude when you are asking something. Oh well. 』

Bálor continues, speaking about the Demon Eye.

『——first of all, the ability of [control] can only affect the one who is lower ranking than me. In this case, it is the deity. In short, you can’t [dominate] a higher-ranking God than me. 』

“Aren’t you an Evil God. Your divinity ranking should be one of the highest.”

『——now, now. Remember, this is a Divine War where they are deciding for the One True God. Naturally, only the best out of the best will be sent out here. You need to know that you are just fortunate to be able to dominate Brünnhilde easily. 』

This might just be my good luck.

“Still, the ability is much more limited than what I initially thought.”

『——what, got any complaint? This is my all powerful [Regalia] you know. 』

“[Regalia]?”

『——[Regalia], the symbol of God, is the capability and

instrument that can be said to be the God Himself. In my case, it is the Demon Eye. 』

The symbol which represents God.

Or a phenomenon embodied in nature itself.

Could be a Military God, God of Fertility, or God of Blacksmith.

Even the God has a reason to exist, such as playing some role or to be of certain characteristic.

Basically, no God is born by chance. They only exist reflecting humans awe and desires.

Just like Bálor [Regalia], that thing is as existence equal to him.

『——sure, there are many restrictions and conditions that must be fulfilled and followed in order to activate the ability, however, you are pretty much invisible once you have mastered it. That is the peak of my [Regalia]! 』

“.....humph, whatever. Is there anything else worth noting?”

『——that’s right. There is a limit on how much you can use the Demon Eye per day, or you will receive a severe backlash. For a people like you, 3 times is the maximum. 』

“Three times, huh.”

That’s very important information. Glad I learned it early on.

『——but you...aren’t you too enthusiastic about this war? 』

“.....enthusiastic?”

『——you are eager to know about my Demon Eye. Also, just now when you interrogated the woman. The best explanation for that is just you being enthusiastic. 』

“.....”

『——usually, people will get panicked. But you, you are too

calm. You've been calmly preparing battle strategies. Are there any motivation that support your cause? Are you also interested in the [One True God]? 』

“I am not interested in such things.”

『——then, what is it? 』

There is no reason for me to tell him about it.....but if I keep silent he might continue pestering me non-stop.

“To find my sister.”

『——sister? 』

“That's right. 10 years ago, we siblings were attacked by a God. At that time, my sister went missing.”

I still don't know what happened to her.

To know the truth, I have to find the God that attacked my sister.

But, that God —— no, all the Gods involve in the event 10 years ago might be culprits.

So, the current situation where all Gods from Seven Mythology are on this island is very ideal for me.

Because that God (Scum) might be on this island too.

“.....getting involved in this Mythology war is rather convenient. This way, I can find the God that attacked us last time. If I continue to fighting, then I'll be able to come into contact with that God from whatever Myth they belong to.”

『——hahaha~ Well, that is understandable. 』

Bálor answered lazily.

This guy...he is the one who is asking first. Selfish prick.

Fine, if you're going to keep that attitude.

“Ra-Raika-kun...”

“Ah, Charlotte-senpai...!”

I immediately close my left eye and face her.

『——Ah! Oi, you bastard! 』

Charlotte-senpai quickly became flustered dashed back inside of the changing room.

『——you bastard, enjoying it alone. As expected, humans are truly driven by their dirty desires! 』

“Nobody is enjoying this.”

I give a sigh, then pinch my forehead.

Thinking that this thing will be inside my head from now on is giving me headache.

“So-sorry. I’ve shown you my unsightly appearance...”

Charlotte-senpai, who was now wearing her skirt, came back with her cheeks slightly red.

“.....”

“...? Wha-what’s wrong?”

“No.”

I think for a while.

And then.

“Senpai, I have a proposition.”

“?”

I look straight into her eyes and begin to speak.

“Starting from tomorrow, would you like to join forces with me?”

“Eh?”

Charlotte-senpai looks back at my face.

“Let’s talk about it in detail tomorrow. I have to go to bed already today.”

“Ehh! Ahh! You’re right!”

Somehow the reaction now is bigger than the previous one.

“Well then, senpai, please use the bed.”

“Eh...but how about Raika-kun?”

“I can simply lie on the floor.”

I’ve already trained to do so before, so it’s no problem.

“Is that so...”

“?”

Somehow, she looked dejected while getting on the bed. Thinking about it no further, I stretch my finger to switch off the lamp.

“I’ll wake you up once it is morning. Good night.”

“Good night.”

After turning off the light, I lie down on the floor.

It is then that I start to slowly decrease my consciousness.

Bálor.

『——n? What? 』

We are going to continue from where we stopped. Just now, you said that your ability only works on someone who is lower ranking than you.

『——Ah. Yes, I said that. 』

Then, tell me about the ‘exception’.

The way to [Dominate] a superior God.

That is, even though it might not be necessary, it might be beneficial for my personal purposes.

『——uhihihi, so you did notice. What an outrageous guy! 』

I’m already sleepy. Cut me the useless chatter.

『——if that the case then hurry up and sleep. Our hearing and sense of touch are shared with each other, and I would rather not experience such panting. 』

Just drop dead.

While struggling with the opponent inside my head, my consciousness faded away.

Part 7

Next day.

Lunch break.

I left Maria behind and headed towards the library to wait for senpai.

The school library is in a separate building than the normal classrooms.

Built as a 2-storey building, it is considerably large with many collections inside.

“Ah, Raika-kun.”

Charlotte-senpai, one of the committee members of the library, notices me and waves her hand from the loaning counter.

“Then, let’s talk over there.”

“Aren’t you on duty?”

“I’m not on duty today. I simply sat at the counter, waiting for you.”

“Is that so?”

Convinced, I follow Charlotte-senpai.

She guides me through the many bookshelves.

The books that are filling the bookshelves now look less readable, and the smell of old ink and paper tickles my nasal cavity.

“People don’t come here often, that’s why I thought here would be a good spot to have a secret conversation.”

“I agree. This is good.”

Both me and Charlotte-senpai take a chair and sit opposite to each other.

“Isn’t it a little dusty there?”

“No, I don’t mind.”

I open my bag and take out the bread I purchased earlier.

It looks like senpai has her own lunchbox.

After she opens her lunchbox, I see numerous handmade dishes.

“Did you made it after I sent you back this morning?”

“Uhm, yes.”

“That is amazing.”

She is not an ordinary person.

It takes a great deal of courage to keep on living normally after experiencing that kind of an extraordinary event in life.

I’m impressed, this girl really is...

“You think so? Ra-Raika-kun, aren’t you going to eat too?”

She says, seemingly recommending her own lunchbox.

“Is it okay?”

“Yup.”

“Then, I’ll take a bite.”

I picked a piece of egg and brought it to my mouth.

The egg was nicely grilled, as I chew on it I can feel that it’s melting as it goes down my throat.

“This is delicious.”

“Re-really?.”

Charlotte-senpai’s face turns red. She too then takes a piece of egg.

Somehow, I feel like her cheek is getting loose.

Even she feels that her own cooking is delicious.

.....now then, should we move ahead to the matter at hand?

“Senpai. Let’s continue from yesterday.”

“Urgh!? Cough!”

Hearing me suddenly speak, senpai got surprised and started coughing.

I hurriedly handed her my PET bottle.

“Here.”

“cou-cough...”

After downing her throat with the tea, she gives a sigh of relief.

“Thank you, Raika-kun.”

“No, I’m sorry to have surprised you.”

I apologize and have my tea returned.

Then, I’ll start talking about the matter again.

“So, this is about our upcoming battle.”

“.....”

“?”

The way she returns my PET bottle, doesn’t it feel slightly weird?

“Would you like some more?”

“Eh!? No!”

Charlotte-senpai shakes her head furiously.

I feel like that behaviour is suspicious somehow Well, never mind.

It really is a bit weird, though.

I continue eating my bread and drink tea.

“Ah!”

“..... anything wrong?”

“Nononono! Nothing at all!”

Charlotte-senpai shakes her head harder than before.

Well, if you tell me yourself that there is nothing, then.

“So, it is about the battle.”

“Un. It is hard alone.....so, me and Raika-kun should work together, right?”

“That’s right.”

I nodded.

“The duration of the Myth War is exactly a year. During that time, I’ll protect Charlotte-senpai. Because of that, I want Charlotte-senpai to help me achieve my purpose.”

“Your purpose?”

Senpai tilted her head sideways.

Then I, dropped my voice lower.

“.....10 years ago, when I was running away with my sister, we were attacked by a God. I tried to protect my sister, but was defeated and then fainted. My sister has been missing ever since.”

After the words came out one by one, I took a deep breath.

“My main purpose is to find my missing sister, by taking advantage of this Myth War.”

“.....”

Charlotte-senpai is silent.

She tried to say something, but every time she opened her mouth, she would immediately close it again.

“So.....um, for our cooperation, what do you want me to do?”

“Firstly, this alliance is to increase our mortality rate. Secondly, I want you to act as a spy.”

“Spy?”

“Senpai’s Brünnhilde is from Celtic Mythology. So now I want you to check whether a God from Celtic Mythology is involved in that accident 10 years ago or not.”

I look directly into senpai’s eyes.

“I know what I’m asking for is dangerous. I’m basically purposely involving senpai in my own private affair.

However, in an unlikely event I promise to protect my seniors by betting my own life. That’s why.”

“Okay. I understand.”

When I tried to add more words persuading, Charlotte-senpai replied such.

That is a positive reply.....but she is shaking her head too much, and I’m confused by the contradictory action.

“.....is that really fine? This might be different from what you’re thinking right now.

“I know the risks.....but there is no way I can survive this war

myself, plus.”

“.....?”

After saying that, her face looked softer to me.

I wait for the next word.

After a few seconds, she opened her mouth again.

“I’m happy that I could be of help to Raika-kun. After all, Raika-kun already saved me twice now.”

“Twice?”

The only time that I could remember is once last night. Is there another I’m unaware of?

“You helped me once at the school gate when I was falling, remember?”

“That is not a big deal.”

“No way, I was really happy that time!”

Charlotte-senpai said with an unusually loud voice.

“Anyway, as long as I can stay with Raika-kun, I don’t mind.....”

“Thank you very much.”

I give my thanks.

Anyway, for now everything is okay.

If Charlotte-senpai actively acted together with me, then her safety is assured.

As I explained in advance, the proposition of the alliance is to raise each other’s survival rate.

『——that is some interesting stuff you’re thinking about. 』

Bálor unexpectedly remarked.

.....*about what?*

☞——the alliance of two Divine Apotheosis. Over the three times the war was held, you are the first one to come out with such an idea, Raika. 』

The only thing a God seeks is to be the absolute.

Having the mentality of a being that is always competing with others, it is not shocking that they don't see the value in sharing or bringing forth the idea of creating an alliance.

☞——while exploiting the [control] to advance in the war with dominance, you didn't let go of your own personal agenda too. Not only that, preparing a spy to accomplish your own desire. This Devil God is having a mixed feeling. 』

Then, you have another plan?

☞——I'm not saying that I'm against this plan. In fact, I'm quite amused. 』

Uhihihi, Bálor gave a cheerful laugh.

☞——Just use my Eye however you want, and go on a rampage. I want to see how much destruction a human can cause in this war. 』

I refuse, there is no way I will win in this war for your sake.

☞——That is fine by me. I can't even win in this war against Lú, and besides, I only want to watch from the sides. 』

.....

——The Sun God, Lú. [A God Excelled in Hundreds of Craft]. Also, known as 'Lú of The Long Arm'.

He is the Supreme God of Celtic Mythology, also known as king of Danann, 'Tuatha Dé Danann'.

Meanwhile, Bálor is the king of Fomorians, who has tormented Danann for a long time.

Soon after, both of them clashed, with Lú claiming victory after killing Bálor by using the God-slaying spear, Brionac, ultimately leading the Danann clan to victory.

In other word, Bálor and Lú are each other's nemesis.

By the way, the [One True God] is not the victorious God, but it is to be elected from the winner mythology. In this case, if the Celtic Mythology wins, then won't it be Lú?

『——well~ I guess so. 』

If you dislike Lú so much, then why did you participate in this war?

『——I didn't originally want to enter this war. I was forced. The Representative War is for all Gods, that's why. 』

You are not the God of the Danann tribe, so if you die then nobody is going to get upset. But let's say if you do win, is there any profit?

In short, this is useless no matter what the result is.

『——oi, you really have no mercy on me, huh. 』

Who is going to pity you, you bastard?

I spit that out, and Bálor got silenced.

.....don't tell me, he is going to act rebellious now?

He is surprisingly weak inside?

Whatever, it is not my job to comfort him.

“Um...Raika-kun?”

“No, sorry. Is there anything else?”

Seems like I was too engrossed with Bálor's story.

I give Charlotte-senpai my attention.

“Ah, well, it seems Brünnhilde-san is mad at me for making the decision just now.”

“Brünnhilde?”

Apparently senpai and Brünnhilde seem to be able to communicate in their head.

“Good timing. senpai, I have something to talk to her about. Can you two switch for a while? I’ll wake her.”

“Ueh? W-wake her?”

“Yes. I will wake her using my Evil Eye. Please look here.”

“O-okay.”

I look straight into Charlotte-senpai eyes.

“A, awawawa.”

A flustered sound makes its way out from her mouth.

“It’s okay. I won’t let Brünnhilde take over your body.”

for making the decision just now.”

“Brünnhilde?”

Apparently senpai and Brünnhilde seem to be able to communicate in the head.

“Good timing. senpai, I have something to talk with her. Can you switch for a while?”

“Ueh? W-wake her?”

“Yes. I will wake her using my Evil Eye. Please look here.”

“O-okay.”

I look straight into Charlotte senpai eyes.

“A, awawawa.”

A flustered voice comes out of her mouth.

“It’s okay. I won’t let Brünnhilde take over your body.”

“Y-your face, it’s too near...”

“.....?”

I didn’t quite hear what she said.

For the time being, I don’t feel that she is refusing, so I activate the power of my left eye.

The soul of Brünnhilde [Dominated] residing inside this body
—— I need to pull it out.

“Awaken, Brünnhilde.”

“_____”

At that moment, Senpai’s neck suddenly becomes flaccid.

“.....what now?”

She then raises her head, already replaced with the grumpy Brünnhilde.

“You probably already get the gist from when you’re inside senpai. But I want you to act as my spy.”

“Don’t fuck with me. Why must a knight such as I too.....”

“Do you even think you have the right to make a decision?”

“Kuhh...!”

I don’t want to have another pointless interrogation session, I should rub this off fast.

“Aside from acting as my spy, you will also work as senpai’s bodyguard. In the case she suddenly faces a dangerous situation that might threaten her life, you must manifest right away. This is an order.”

“Roger.”

She meekly obeys my orders. Can I say call this a success for now?

“.....e,eh?”

As soon as Brünnhilde answers my order, her neck becomes flaccid again, and senpai returns.

Because now is not a time for emergency, Brünnhilde is on standby mode again.

This concludes Brünnhilde role.

Then, the chime rings.

“From now on, let’s be together as much as we can after lunch break and school. I need to make sure that senpai is safe.”

Having heard that, her face turns beet red again.

“Eh? But won’t the war only occur during night-time?”

“There is still a possibility that an enemy might break the rule.....”

I take one key out of my uniform pocket.

“This is the dorm master key. Every night other than Sunday when the war is not taking place, please use this key to come to my room. If you use the rooftop, then you should be able to come to the men’s dormitory side even from the girl’s dormitory side.”

I just got the master’s key for the dormitories this morning.

Of course, since I used my Evil Eye, there is no way the dorm

supervisor will ever notice.

“Memememememe, in Raika-kun room, e-every day?”

I nodded as a sign of confirmation towards this girl who is over exaggerating.

“My room is at the corner of the 4th floor. I know that senpai can’t leap inside my room like Brünnhilde, so please be careful and do not get caught.”

“B-but.”

“This is for the sake of protecting you, senpai.”

I can’t protect her unless she is by my side 24/7.

Senpai looked like she had many thing on her mind, but eventually took the key from my hand when convinced.

“Now, let’s get back to classroom. Can we meet at the gate after school is finished?”

“Su-sure.”

After making a promise with senpai, we left the library together.

“Well then, after school.”

“Yes. See you.”

Since I’m in the different grade than senpai, we parted away at the staircase.

At that moment, I could feel someone at my back.

“Raika-senpai.”

Just from the greeting, I already knew who it was.

“Maria?”

Looking back, I see her face.

From the looks of her eyes, this is related to our mission.

“Did you overheard what I was talking about just now?”

“I didn’t hear what you guys were talking about, but”

“But?”

Then, her eyes turn wide.

“Inside a closed room! Just the 2 of you! Just what are you guys talking about!? Plus, it was for a very long time.....I’m so worried, I didn’t even get to sleep last night!”

She grabbed my arm and shook it hard while screaming at me.

Because of this sudden sight, the students who passed us all give weird glances.

“Calm yourself down, Maria.”

I take her hands off me, and firmly hold her shoulders.

“.....”

For the time being, Maria looks to have regained her sanity. Still, she has a resentful face that looks like it’s about to cry.

We move to the shadows under the stairs, elusive from the crowd.

“So...did you receive any reply from the Church?”

“Yes.”

Maria answered with a dumbfounded face.

She can communicate with our leader at the Church by using magic. This is a big advantage. The problem is that it takes forever to receive the reply.

“Regarding the matter of Raika-kun participating in the Representative War, the Vatican says ‘Continue your mission’.”

“Well~ that is within expectation.”

Even though magical communication is possible, this island is basically isolated from the rest of the world.

The only way to get in is by taking a ship, that's why it isn't easy to send personnel.

Even if we are to use the transport machine, it is doubtful whether we can arrive at this island where Gods roam free.

Bálór inside me is the proof, and I doubt me alone is enough to destroy the Sacrament Control Organization.

In the first place, the one behind them is a God from the Seven Mythology.

If we advance poorly, then even the Eucharist of the Church might get eliminated easily.

Then it's better for me and Maria to continue our investigation. We just need to wait for the right time to defeat them all.

“Change in situation. There is a high possibility that this mission will involve a battle. Just be sure that you're always prepared for the worst.”

“Understood.”

Maria nodded.

Then.

“.....so, what exactly were you talking with Charlotte-senpai about?”

Immediately after we finished with the urgent matter, she starts to persistently ask.

“Didn't I already tell you about how Charlotte-senpai is involved in this war? I just asked her to form an alliance.”

“Alliance?”

“Ah, that is because we can’t survive without each other. That’s all.”

“Is that it.....still, you need to tell me first in advance.”

“Since senpai agreed to it, there is no problem.....if she had refused, would have you killed her?”

“That.....”

Maria diverts her eyes.

If she had refused my invitation, then Charlotte-senpai would basically be my enemy—at least that is what her conclusion would be.

She tends to be a bit extreme when it comes to eliminating any potential harms surrounding me.

Even when we were in training facilities, she would always be wary of the people who team up with me.

Especially when it comes to defending me, sometimes she gives more priority to me without caring much about another ally.

That is one of her dangerous traits. Because of it, I refrained myself from talking to her about the alliance.

“Even without the alliance, she is still the victim of a heretical God. Don’t forget that she is one of our targets for protection.”

“.....I understand.”

Facing downward, Maria give a small nod.

“If that is what Raika-senpai has decided, then I’ll just follow it.”

“Yes.”

I give a breath of relief.

『——oioi, you sure this much is enough? Just in case, don't you want to use the Evil Eye on her? 』

Shut up.

Ignoring Bálor advice, I thank Maria.

“Thank you, Maria.”

“No. This is because I'm your partner, Raika-senpai.”

After saying that, she pulled the hem of my uniform.

“That's why, it's a given that I'll always support senpai, you know? If anything happens, don't hesitate to ask for my help.”

She says.

Her pushing attitude is so cute. I can't resist patting her head.

“Ah, I'm counting on you, Maria.”

“Yes!”

Part 8

After school.

In front of the school gate.

I — Charlotte Lovepain am standing here nervously.

What to do. What to do. What to do.

For some reason, I've made a promise to meet Raika-kun.

I have not heard about the details, but he said "Let's be together."

In other words, we will spend some time as [two people] after school.

That's dating, right?

I couldn't be mistaken now, could I?

thumpthump**thump**

I can hear the sound of my heart beating.

It is likely to rupture at any moment.

『——sigh, I don't understand what you find so good about that man at all. 』

At that moment, I heard a voice from within.

It is neither my second personality nor my second face.

Right now, the one talking to me is the God who is currently residing within me (?), Brünnhilde san.

That man, do you mean Raika-kun?

『——unlike that man, you and I are in a state where our souls

are completely connected. From a while ago, that... shameless feeling flowed inside me and I couldn't bear with it. 』

Wa, wa, what sham-shameless!? I never think about such things!

『——Don't lie! Whenever you're feeling strange I'm feeling strange too! 』

I don't feel strange!

What a dangerous thing.

It is a violation of human rights.

I never thought that this feeling would be transmitted to another other person without my permission.

It is like I don't have any privacy anymore.

In the first place, I never thought about any stra-strange things at all.

“Sorry to have kept you waiting, Charlotte-senpai.”

“Hiyaah!?”

Being called unexpectedly, I let out a shriek.

“What's wrong?”

“No, no. Nothing is wrong!”

I shake my head hard, trying to convince him that nothing is wrong.

Convinced, Raika-kun laughed lightly.

“Well then, shall we go to the South Ward next?”

“O-okay.”

Getting excited, I follow Raika-kun closely from behind.

As soon as he appeared, Brünnhilde got all silent.

I'm nervous now. I refrain from saying anything because I'm afraid whatever I say will come out weird.

I don't look too nervous and sound strange now, do I...?

I take a glance at him.

".....um? Is there anything wrong?"

"Ueh!? N-no! There is nothing!"

I immediately avert my face after he notices my gaze.

My face turns even redder.

This is the first time I have ever walked with a boy like this.

C-can I do this properly...? I haven't done anything strange yet, right?

I lack in experience, so I don't know how I should be behaving right now.

But at least for now, my uniform looks good.

There is no way I could change my clothes. And even if I could, I'd be too worried to decide on what to wear. After all, I don't know how to properly coordinate casual wear.

I'm glad that I'm wearing my uniform.

Uniforms are wonderful.

God bless uniform!

"Charlotte-senpai?"

"Yesh!"

Another strange voice comes out from my mouth.

"Is there something wrong, Charlotte-senpai?"

Raika-kun says with a worried face.

“Well...umm~”

I thought I should have said something.

“W-well, when it is just two of us, please call me Charo...”

Unexpectedly, I manage to convey my selfish wish.

And expectedly, I start to blush.

What are you saying now, myself!? Why did you suddenly ask him to call you by a nickname...?

But it is what I wished for from the bottom of my heart.

For now, I can call it off as a joke. Yes, that’s what I’m going to do.

Decided, I turn to face Raika-kun.

And then, my eyes meet his.

“Charo-senpai.”

“!?”

“Is that alright?”

There is no way I can do anything besides nod.

This is so embarrassing.

But this is also so amazing.

My heart beats faster than before.

Right now, there is no way I can look Raika-kun in the face.

“Is there anything that you would like to do? Any shop that you would like to see?”

He asks with a slightly troubled tone.

Ah, is he troubled because I'm acting suspiciously....?

“Awawa...um...”

Now I've done it.

I blew it up big this time.

I hope he doesn't think that I'm weird~.

Just thinking about it, I feel like crying.

In any case, I must quickly answer his question.

But I don't normally go out. I don't know about the shops in this area. In fact, I don't even know where this place is.

What should I do now...as a senior, I should be the one to lead Raika-kun.

But I'm too flustered right now to make a calm decision.

“Th-then, that shop!”

With my head lowered, I keep my eyes shut and hastily point at a nearby shop.

“...so, a boutique, is it? Fine by me.”

“Eh?”

Raika-kun's unexpected response made me slowly open my eyes.

Certainly, my finger was pointing towards a fashionable looking store.

“Uuu...hic...”

A hiccup-like noise comes out.

I look between the shop and my finger, but reality doesn't change

even after doing so many times over.

Although I don't usually leave the dormitory, I have gone out to shop too sometimes...for underwear.

However, I have no experience of shopping for girl's clothes.

Because this is an academy island, I can wear my uniform anywhere, and any time I want to without feeling strange or uncomfortable.

That's why the idea of buying stylish clothes never came across my mind.

I hold a bit of grudge towards the uniform that I've praised up till now.

The convenience is a poison in disguise. It takes away my creative mind.

Though it is my own self who initiated this self-destruction.

"Charo-senpai?"

"Ah, uwawa let's get in then..."

I quickly reply after he calls my name.

Perhaps it is now that I've lost the last chance to say that I want to go to another shop.

I'm stupid, stupid, stupid...

It's already too late to regret now.

In a dejected mood, I enter the shop together with Raika-kun.

The first thing I notice after entering the shop is the smell of wood and clothes.

The smell is much more saturated than the one usually found at mass merchandise stores.

The odour is like that of the artificially cleaned.

Although it doesn't smell bad, I feel somewhat restless since I don't like it very much.

"Welcome."

"Ah, yes."

I am stopped by lady who greets me with a crisp voice.

"Are you looking for something?"

"Eh, um,,,"

Even if you asked me that.....

Both the clerk and Raika-kun both are looking at me. Pl-please don't do this to me...

Right now, I'm in a situation similar to being thrown into a battlefield suddenly without any proper equipment.

Awawawawa.

Feeling desperate, I try to find something familiar that I can answer with.

Then,

"U-underwear."

The word that left my mouth, is that.

".....!"

Raika-kun, who is beside me, widens his eyes.

"If you're looking for lingerie, then it is at the back there. Mister, please wait here."

".....?!"

My heart feels relieved after hearing that.

However, today I came together with Raika-kun...!

I choose underwear because it is a habit, but now I'll be choosing one together with him.

It is so embarrassing that my face gets hot enough to feel like it is getting burned by fire.

But I'm not used to choosing them out and don't want to be seen having weird taste.....

While my heart feels like there is a turbulence inside, I follow the clerk.

White, black, red, purple.

From bras to shorts, and many others that I don't know of.

"Please take your time."

After saying so, the clerk runs off somewhere else.

I'm now left behind by myself.

"....."

Even Raika-kun doesn't know what to do in the female undergarment section, so he silently plays with his bang.

I feel bad for bringing him to this kind of place.

However, it is actually me who can't stand this kind of environment.

What to do, what to do.

A bright looking little girl who seems to exude an aura of innocence. Her black twin-tails shake according to her movements.

"Tenka."

Raika-kun seems surprised to see that girl.

Are they acquaintances?

“Senpai. This is my friend, Tenka. Tenka, this is my 2nd year senior...”

“Charlotte-senpai, right? I saw her yesterday.”

“Eh? Yesterday?”

“You know, that time when Raika-kun helped senpai from falling down. At that moment, I was there too.”

“Ah, that time!”

Now I remembered.

At that time, I was just too focused on Raika-kun alone.

At that place.

“Tenka ~ where are you suddenly going off to now...”

A new girl appears, looking for Tenka-san.

Even this girl looks as cute as Tenka-san.

Two of her shirt’s buttons were undone and revealed a deep valley.

“I’m sorry ~ Ruirui.”

“What, isn’t it Raika.”

The girl named Ruirui, after noticing Raika-kun, raises up her hand.

“Hey, Shishigane-san. Been a while.”

“*bounce* ~ how have you been?”

“Good. Senpai, this is Shishigane Ruirui. She is one of my

friends.”

“He-hello.”

“Nice to meet you ~”

Shishigane-san returns the greetings with a light nod.

I rarely speak to anyone younger than me, but I guess I can do it.

While worried about that, Tenka-san links her arm with Raika-kun's.

“Anyways, nice going, Raika-kun. I was wondering what exactly happened when you said that you had urgent business. I never thought said business was to choose underwear.”

“Please stop.”

Being nudged by Tenka-san, Raika-kun denies it hard.

.....!?

Huh? What?

Just now, I think I heard something suspicious.....

“A, um, excuse me...”

“What is it, Charlotte-senpai?”

Tenka-san tilts her head slightly.

“Can you tell me...about the girlfriend thing you talked about?”

“Eh? Am I wrong?”

“Rather than wrong, what makes you think that?”

Flustered, I still attempt to clarify.

“Besides”, Tenka-san continues...

“If you guys aren’t together, then there isn’t a need for both of you to shop for underwear together.”

“.....!?”

That’s true, unless they’re in a very intimate relationship, men and women will not come to this kind of place together.

Perhaps the clerk just now also had the same misunderstanding?

M-me, as Raika-kun, girl-girlfriend...!?

“Huh...! Huhh!?!?”

This revelation makes my head overloaded.

My brain seems to explode, and my vision darkened.

Part 9

“_____”

After I awake, I — notice it is Brünnhilde’s ego active.

What.....our consciousness, suddenly changed...?

Charlotte’s consciousness retracted deeply, and as a result I came out.

It is true that whenever Charlotte faces trouble of some sort I will appear to protect her...

But never did I expect to be summoned out because of shame.....

Right now, she is certainly in a pinch.....

“Charo-senpai?”

“!?”

Shinzen Raika brings his face close to mine promptly, and nearly makes my heart stop.

I’m glad though, it looks like he is worried about Charlotte.

“Are you fine ~?”

“This is because Tenka playing around too much. Senpai is thankful for what happened yesterday, that’s why we are getting along today.”

“Eh ~ but why underwear?”

Shinzen Raika continues to chat with the girl named Tenka.

Is this the chance to make a comeback?

No, to act now is, quite a cowardly method...

The conflict in my heart leaves me unable to decide.

For now, I'll see how the situation turns out——

“.....!”

—— my sight meets with Shinzen Raika's.

“.....you.”

His eyes sharpen as they look directly into mine.

It seems that he noticed the change.

His left eye——the Devil Eye glows slightly, and a pattern appears on it.

That alone makes it impossible for me to resist in any sort of way.

Devil Eye of Domination.

With just a single glance, I'll be robbed of my own will.

What a distasteful ability.

It is a power suitable for cowards who have no shred of chivalry spirit.

“Charlotte-senpai, are you okay?”

Tenka asked with a worried expression.

“Looks like she's just a bit dizzy. There's nothing to be worried about.”

Shinzen Raika answers for me.

“Is that so~ ah, right. To show how sorry I am, I'll also help you choose your underwear.”

Tenka suggests.

“Ohh, isn't that a nice idea. Then when Raika and senpai are

going for it, he'll see the underwear we've help to choose."

The girl named Shishigane Ruirui also shows her support.

This is not a joke.

Even though we're all girls, showing my skin for the first time is still embarrassing.

"No, I'm....."

I tried to refuse them.

Then Shinzen Raika turns his left eye to my direction,

"——that is a nice suggestion. I'm not good with this sort of thing, so it's nice that they're going to help us choose."

The order has been issued.

"I understand."

Even if he said it politely, an order is an order.

I nodded under the influence of the Devil Eye, unable to resist.

"Wow~ senpai is a beauty, so this one is a really good choice."

"I wonder if I should buy some for myself too□"

Tenka and Shishigane Ruirui seem to have fun choosing underwear. They pull my hand and lead me into the changing room.

"Please, take your time."

The clerk says before closing the curtain.

The fitting room inside the shop is very large. Large enough to fit all three of us together.

There is no way for me to escape. I can just stand still inside.

Tch...why am I.....hey! Wake up, Charlotte!

I tried to call my inner consciousness, but there is no reply. Seems like she is still fainted.

“Well, Charlotte-senpai, which colour would you like to try on first?”

“Oh, uh just choose whichever you find is good.”

Tenka’s innocent smile makes me slightly smile.

Deep down, I wanted to show how much I loathed it.

“Ok~ then should it be white? Or should it be black? Hey Ruirui~ which one do you think looks better?”

“Well~ we still have much time before night fall. Why don’t we just try everything?”

“That’s right. I guess we’ll do just that.”

Without considering the opinion of the person standing in front of them, these two keep on discussing.

White is the colour they decide to start off with.

“Alright Charlotte-senpai, please take your clothes off.”

“Understood.”

I nod silently.

Due to the order, I must cooperate in choosing underwear.

After obediently taking off my uniform I hang it on the hangar.

What...again?

I’m reminded of what took place yesterday.

Being completely exposed against my own will.

Although I'm not currently undressing in front of a man, something that embarrassing will remain embarrassing.

"Oopsie! Now Charlotte-senpai has nicely taken off her clothes!"

"What the, it looks more impressive now that you have taken them off."

Without asking for my consent, both of them strip me.

My chest goes *pyon* after being released from the cramped fabric.

"Wow."

"P-please don't stare at it too much!"

Not able to withstand being stared at, I hide my chests with my arms.

Seems like there is still some degree of freedom allowed as long as I don't disobey the premier order. It's still uncomfortable, though.....

"Okey-dokey. Then, we'll start from the top!"

"Leave everything to Tenka. I'm going to try some on too."

"Just leave it to me~"

Tenka is going to help me put on the bra.

"Charlotte-senpai, please bend forward a bit~"

"Like this?"

"Right. Now, please put it on."

I put my arms through the armholes and clasp the back hook.

Although it is embarrassing, it comes to an end...or so I thought.

"Oh, hey! You little...what are you!"

“Wow~ those things are really something else.”

Tenka said with an ecstatic smile.

She thrusts her hand into the cup of the bra from my side.

“Wow, this feels really soft~”

“No, stop it...!”

“Seriously, these things are huge. Ruirui completely loses.”

“Mumuu, that’s not true!”

Shishigane Ruirui walks out, showing off her bra.

The breasts wrapped in a black bra shook gaudy and let others know of its presence.

Her breasts perked upward forming a nice shape.

In terms of beauty, she is on par with Charlotte.

But there is a major difference in bra designs. She wears one that would definitely put me to shame.

That aside, the atmosphere here is somewhat bewitching...

.....this presence, where have I sensed it before?

I really felt like this sensation is somewhat familiar.

No...maybe I’m just over thinking.

There is no way a Valkyrie such as myself would have human acquaintances.

Shishigane Ruirui, who doesn’t seem to be bothered by me, continues on to talk with Tenka.

“I don’t want to be told off by a chopping board like Tenka!”

“Rude!!”

Tenka screamed.

“Now that it’s comes to this, I’ll compare both of your breasts thoroughly.”

“Huh!?”

She grabbed my breasts stronger than before.

Moreover, she is going in further and further.

Munyumunyumunyu

“Charlotte-senpai’s skin is so smooth~”

“Ah, ah, st-stop, a~h”

“Ruirui, come and try it too.”

“Eh~ here, here.”

Shishigane Ruirui joins in to tease me more.

She caressed my chest, around my side and my thigh gently.

What is this ticklish feeling.....?!

Her hands are truly good at providing opponents pleasure. She masterfully touches the most pleasurable of spots.

“kuhh...!”

This body, un, is too sensitive...!

I am perplexed, perplexed by this unfamiliar feeling.

If I think about it, this is the first time my body has experienced something like this.

An unknown stimulus crawls from my spine.

“Huh, unn, fuu, un...!”

“Charlotte-senpai, so cute~”

Every time I am caressed by those small hands of her's, weird voices come out of from my mouth.

“Ah...stop it...”

“Hey, senpai. Just now, I heard Raika call you Charo, right? Can I call you that too?”

“I-it's fine, so sto-.....”

“Yay. Nice to meet you too, Charo-senpai.”

Tenka behaves in a way of no more reservation.

This girl is surprisingly a pervert.

If only I could call out my sword right now...!



But in my current state, dominated by the Devil Eye, I am unable to do anything.

“By the way, senpai.”

Shishigane Ruirui comes close and asks.

“Actually, are you going out with Raika? Or are you not?”

“Me and h-him, no way! We have no such relationship!”

“Really~”

Shishigane Ruirui gives a relieved smile.

“I’m glad~. I’ve taken quite a liking to him.”

“Eeh, so Ruirui feels that way as well?”

“How about Tenka?”

While they gossip about Shinzen Raika, I get squeezed.

“Hiyaanh!”

N-no, not the tip...!

Pleasant sensations pierce my brain marrow, and my breathing is disturbed as a result.

“Charo-senpai is a real cutie. Makes me want to bully you more.”

Tenka hands become more rigorous.

“No more, stop it~”

Unable to withstand it, I kneel on the spot.

Still, the girl didn’t let go of her hands.

Instead, she now used both of her hands to rub my breasts harder.

F-for me to be humiliated to this extent.....

Did I come here from the God Realm only to be humiliated by humans?

I would have never expected this, this is just beyond my imagination.

Plus, I've lost to Shinzen Raika too.....

Since I've lost to that man, I've been dominated. Right now, I've become his total possession.

To him, and to these girls, I've become a toy that cannot resist anything.

This is miserable.....

Tears not because of pleasure will likely appear in the outer corner of my eyes.

It was Charlotte who came here in the first place. Why am I the one to be doing this instead...to be picking up underwear...eh?

I suddenly noticed.

The order I received was to get help from these two to select underwear.

Then, maybe.

“Yaah!”

“Waah!”

When I push Tenka's body back with my butt, she, surprised, breaks her balance and falls down, making a loud noise.

As expected, it is possible to resist.

If only I notice it earlier on...no, there is no use regretting it.

“Haa, haa...”

Unable to stand anymore, I kneel right away. Then sprawl on the floor.

I get on all fours, waist down, with no strength left.

“What are you guys doing.....?”

“.....ha?”

I look back and surprisingly see Shinzen Raika.

The curtain was torn, and at his feet lie Tenka.

When I heard a ripping noise, I thought.....that something happened.

My exposed breasts.

Shorts that are completely wet due to being played around.

Being down on all fours, protruding my butt towards the exit of the fitting room.

And Shinzen Raika, currently staring at me.

“Hic...hi”

I’m seen again.

I’m seen again.

I’m seen again.

The bulk of tears accumulating in the outer corner of my eyes increases.

“Kyaaaaaaaa!”

A high pitched scream is heard from the fitting room.

Part 10

After that Bryunhildr and I separated with Tenka and the group and went into a store.

“Are you alright?”

“....”

Bryunhildr who sat on the opposing side and showed no response.

She remained still on top of the table and didn't even raised her face.

On the other side,she had the paper bag inside containing the previous boutique's logo.

Inside of course,was the underwear she wanted to try on.

Although after all that commotion she tried to be cool and proceed to the cash register,her face still remained bright red even after entering the shop.

(I know it is embarrassing,but isn't she feeling depressed a little too much?)

“Being seen twice is shocking huh?”

[To me it was a sight to see nevertheless uhehehehe.]

You have a gloomy laughter as always.

Nevertheless Balor's views might have a point.

After all to her,I am the greatest enemy.

But from what i can see gods are humans' worst enemy.

We have already reached to a conclusion but in the end nothing really changed.

Brynhildr. The valkyrie with the rune of victory

Valkyrie are goddess who appeared in Norse mythology that transport the spirits of warriors who died in battle. Among them, Brynhildr was the most popular.

As well as having the armour to surpass nobility, she also had many anecdote.

Aside from our compatibility, no doubt she would be able to surpass her own potential.

Therefore, it would be troublesome if she doesn't become my sword.

"Brynhildr, lift up your face."

"....."

As I thought still no answer.

".....Do you want to strip here next?"

"Tsk! "

It seems the threat is showing effect and she lifted her face in an instant.

"Y, you bastard!"

"Be quiet, we are inside a store."

"Kuh....."

Brynhildr glared at me displaying dead-like eyes.

And, the shop assistant came to take our order.

"Have you decided on your order?"

"I want mead."

“Pardon?”

“Two hot coffee”

“Certainly sir”

The shop assistance took a bow after hearing my order and left.

“You’re currently a student so drinking is prohibited.”

“.....”

Brynhildr made a disappointed expression and it became complicated again.

“To go to the extend of drinking wine to forget your troubles,did something happened?”

“I don’t want to hear that from you”

“Of course,just joking”

I shrugged my shoulders and proceed to the next question.

“Is Charlotte senpai still unconscious?”

“Yeah, she is still sleeping within me”

“Are you sure you’re not lying?”

“If you have doubts why not just use your evil eye and see for yourself.”

Brynhildr told me off in frustration as she crossed her arms.

“The body originally belongs to Charlotte in the first place. I forcefully came out which is impossible by nature.”

“I see.”

“Sorry for the wait.”

The shop assistance had brought the hot coffees and place them

before us.

Both of them stopped their conversation exactly at that moment and reached for the cup.

It looks like its been grind from beans more or less, but it doesn't have that freshly aroma.

Seems that steaming is imperfect.

Even can coffee believers can differentiate the taste at least.

"That's the negligence of the Eucharist management organization"

This coffee lounge is also like the Eucharist management's administration I bet.

They didn't expected that their customer would be students. Maybe that's why they didn't have enough staff on duty.

That's the assessment I have made about this shop.

"....."

"Whats wrong? Sitting there all clammed up"

"..... its nothing"

While replying so, Brynhildr made a sour face.

..... no way.

"If you are asking about the milk and sugar it is inside that basket"

I brought the coffee and the basket together and pointed at the shop assistant.

"You should have said earlier!"

Brynhildr began pouring large quantity of sugar and milk angrily.

She tried to order mead a while ago, so she's probably have a sweet tooth.

But I feel like she is putting too much sugar.

For now,lets wait here till she settles down.

It would be a pain if another peculiar trouble happens again.

“.....”

“.....?”

Brynhildr is starring at me oddly on top of the table.

Following her gaze,the shop dessert menu caught my eyes.

Limited time season's parfait.

The words are getting bigger and dancing.

It looks she is completely immersed into that picture of that parfait.

“Do you want to eat that?”

“Wha! Do, don't be foolish!”

Looks to me like your saliva is dripping though.

“.....”

Although it is not like I have the decency give a treat.

“Excuse me, I would like to have the limited time parfait”

I placed an order to the nearest waiter.

The waiter took a bow and immediately went to tell the order to the kitchen.

After a while, the season's parfait was brought out.

“Oooooo.....”

As the parfait was placed in front of Brynhildr, for some reason she is letting out a horrible sound.

“You wanted to eat so badly that you’re trembling?”

And, that girl was sneaking a peek and glared at my direction.

“Wha, what are you planning to do?”

She seems to be cautious, like an adolescent

“It is depressing for me to be looking after someone who looks like she gonna turn into a dog. Hurry up and eat.”

“Wha!? W, when did I make such a dog-like expression!?”

“Shut up. I don’t have time for you to be devouring my expense. Or perhaps you would like to be forced to eat?”

“That’s unfair you bastard!”

Brynhildr is going to shout, so I quietly activate my left eye.

And it is decided that it would be better if she could eat it on her own, take a spoon in hand and timidly carry the parfait to her mouth after all.

“Yummy!”

“Is that so. That’s a relief.”

“mugu! No, it is not that particularly good! not good not good”



What kind of obstinacy is this, the Brynhildr who is in denial to my words.

While saying so, she continuously tries to eat the parfait in big mouthfuls.

It definitely seems like her favourite.

.....Her manner is way out of control

To think that this girl is one of the gods who destroyed the world ten years ago.

That being said....for her to be like an ordinary girl.....

“...tsk”

I clicked my tongue softly so that she wont hear it and took another sip of that bitter coffee.

Part 11

“The night is going to fall soon.”

I murmured, watching the orange coloured twilight from inside the coffee shop.

It's been announced for quite some time now that it is time to return to our dorms.

But since Charo-senpai's consciousness has yet to return, I let the store clerk know that senpai is not feeling well as an excuse to remain here. To rest a little bit longer.

“Urgh.....painful.”

But truthfully, Brünnhilde ate too much ice cream sundae, and now she is suffering from a stomachache. She's technically still sick though, so I'm not lying.

This girl is surprisingly an idiot.

“Oi, is senpai awake yet?”

“*growl*no, not yet.”

I let out a small sigh.

Our dormitory is in the south, and the clerk has already reminded us...

There is a reason why I'm reluctant to go back.

In cases like this, Brünnhilde might retain consciousness for longer, but our split up is inevitable once we reach the dorm.

Of course, I can simply order her to come to my room straight after by using my Devil Eye...but there are still times where she can roam free without my knowledge.

I want to avoid that if possible.

The way I see it, she can jump inside from the veranda...but there's still chances where students are coming back during curfew. This will only turn into an unnecessary risk.

『——what, why have you been thinking hard since just now. 』

Shut it. If you're going to talk anyways, contribute with some good solutions.

『——what an unreasonable demand. Talk about human habit.
』

Bálor complained.

Well, the problem wouldn't be solved even if there were eight of him altogether.

It can't be helped.

If that's the case, then we'll ditch the security somehow and meet at night.

People who are in the dormitory at night time will not be aware of the extraneous abnormalities.

Even if she enters through the window, no one will find that strange.

“Oi, let's go back.”

『——what? Are we not doing the war thingy today? 』

Bálor said in a bored tone, before Brünnhilde managed to reply.

Maria purification ceremony will be finished by tomorrow. Until it's done, I won't make the first move.

After answering Bálor, I walk over to Brünnhilde who is still sitting at the table and shake her shoulder.

“Hey, get up.”

“Don’t sh-shake me, you bastard...”

When I tried to move her forcibly she made a complaint.

Clunk *rattle*

The doorbell of the coffee shop makes a sound.

“?”

What the, coming at this time?

Suspiciously looking at me, the two men with appearances like guards closed in.

Is it because we’re still at the coffee shop? Is that considered breaking the rules?

“I’m sorry. We’re going back to our dorm soon, so.....”

“.....”

The guard-looking men don’t answer.

“.....”

I have a feeling that something is wrong, and this feeling isn’t disappearing.

*clang clang**clang clang*

Following the two of them, other men come inside the coffee shop.

A clerk at a coffee shop appeared from the back of the back yard.

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

Everyone was silent.

[We are here to inform you guys that it is late and you must return]that's not the feeling I've got right now.

“What can I do for you?”

But just to be sure, I ask politely.

“.....”

swoosh!

The answer I received, was a silent fist.

I dodge it by stepping back a bit.

“What the hell, you bastards!”

Brünnhilde, who also dodged, shouted at them.

It seems that the dire stomachache she had till now has completely vanished. That and she looks quite energetic.

“If you want to fight, then just tell me so!”

Wanting to run amok, I –

“Stop”

I command her to stop.

“Uuuwahh!!”

Running with great momentum, Brünnhilde falls when abruptly stopped.

Her skirt lifts grandly, and while Bálór seems to be enjoying the scene, all I do is just click my tongue.

“What the heck are you trying to pull, you bastard!?”

“You don't seem to understand our situation.”

If by any chance she kills people from the Sacrament Control

Organization, it'll be a big deal.

“You’re so useless, take a look there.”

“Stop fucking around, aaahh!”

Although she’s shouting her disapproval, she’s still forced to crawl on the ground and obey my command.

I ignore here and focus on the enemy.

Looking closely, all the adults that are surrounding us are people that I know.

I remember the coffee shop clerk alongside the boutique clerk. Even those guards.

In short, they’re all the people that I’ve come into contact with within this ward today.

“Are you guys under an order to hinder us right now?”

“.....”

So, they won’t answer.

Whatever, I never expected a reply from them in the first place.

We’re surrounded by six people right now.

Attitude, silence, hostile.

I asked questions and looked for room for negotiation, but no response.

From the way they’re walking, the probability that they’re trained is extremely low.

One of them, the man working inside the coffee shop, is armed with a knife.

“I’m going to disable them in under ten seconds. You, don’t get in my way.”

After warning Brünnhilde, I target the two men in front of me.

Closing our distance in one step, I swing a big punch.

One-shot strike to his belly without hurting him too much.

Next.

The other security guard is coming to deliver his blow.

I step back, and deliver a kick.

Then, a decisive blow to his neck.

This makes two.

Four more to go.

I focus on the cook armed with a kitchen knife, since he posed the biggest threat among the four.

“ _ _ _ ”

I avoid the incoming knife, and kick him straight in the face.

The cook falls on his back and the kitchen knife slides far under the table.

The remaining three are all women.

『——okay, we'll do it under the name of self-defence. 』

“.....”

『——what, do you dislike orgies? 』

“You fucked up perverted demon.”

This is how he acts when he sees women.

Whatever, I take out the three of them as well.

So, that's that. It took less than ten seconds.

Alright, what to do now.....?

“Hey! How long do I have to stay like this!?”

Brünnhilde voice can be heard.

Right, she’s been like that since then.

“You’re allowed to move now.”

“For me to be ordered to stay in such an embarrassing posture.....”

Some complaints are mumbled, but I ignore them.

She cleans the dust off her clothes and skirt as she walks over to the fainted.

But —

The clerk who should’ve been fainted is now standing up.

“Dodge!”

“What? Uh, uwaaaah!”

Startled, it looks like Brünnhilde will be brought down by his fist.

Her stance collapses.

At this rate, she’s going to fall.

“Damn it!”

I instantly concentrate my energy to both of my legs.

The shackles that restraint my body.

Remove.

bam!!

I strike the man’s lower body with my palm, and hold Brünnhilde

in another.

“Guhh, you, protecting me...”

“Get a hold of yourself. You’re supposed to protect senpai’s body.”

At the same time, I become wary of our surrounding.

Something strange is happening.

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

The guys who should have fainted are standing up.

As if it’s the most natural thing.

But, the damage has been done.

For example, the man who has had his belly hit is standing up with foam coming out of his mouth.

『——uhihihihhi. So, they’re not fainted after all? 』

In a situation where I’m surrounded by zombie-like people, Bálor still laughs even if unwarranted.

There must be a reason.

The first one had the air flow to his lungs interrupted, and is now fainted.

I’ve confirmed it myself that the remaining five people have been knocked down too.

Because I’m doing it alone, there might be a chance that I’ve made a mistake.

But there’s no way I’ll make an amateurish one like missing five

consecutive times.

I have enough training to diminish the chance of doing so.

If I didn't, I wouldn't be standing here.

Then what, I start to think.

There's a mistake in my assumption.

They might be some proxy of another person, attacking us in his stead.

That kind of thing, is possible.

If so, then this,

“This is the work of the enemy's God.”

“What!?”

Brünnhilde said, shocked.

“It's probably a technique or spell to manipulate the mind or body.”

That would explain the reason why they're forced to fight.

They don't look motivated at all, and their doll like movements confirms my suspicion.

“It's cowardly to involve bystanders in their own battle.”

Brünnhilde tighten her fist after listening to my reasoning.

Her fist is trembling with anger.

“.....this guy.”

『——what's wrong? 』

Nothing.

Four enemies in front. Two enemies behind.

I take a look at Brünnhilde.

“The situation has changed. I need your help. But don’t use your sword or Tianma.”

“I know. That much is a given.”

We look at each other.

Then match our breathing.

“Let’s go.”

I clench my fist stronger than before.

And jump in front.

But am then astonished that Brünnhilde remains still and stop.

“...bleeh.”

She holds her hands to her mouth and bears an expression of agony.

What. An. Idiot!

Why must she do that now of all timing!?

『——gyahhahahahahahahahaha!!! 』

Bálor heartily laughs.

Certainly, this is a comedic scene where people should be laughing.

But I have no time to laugh.

Two guards come close behind the currently disabled Brünnhilde.

“Tch!!”

One more time, remove the limiter.....

clank

“...!?”

Is it too heavy a burden to remove the limiter two consecutive times?

The pain that runs through my knees delay my actions by a few seconds.

Those few seconds are fatal.

I can't save her from any attack.

If that's the case,

“All of you, turn into my slave!”

I activate my Devil Eye.

And all the six assailants are affected.

“.....”

They stop attacking and are now standing silent.

“Fuuh...”

I let out a sigh of relief, and while checking the condition of my knees, approach Brünnhilde.

“Y-you...”

“Useless.”

“kuhh...”

Even Brünnhilde acknowledged that. That's why she does not make a remark and keeps silent with an unsatisfied face.

Let's forget that for now.

An unexpected raid, but we've survived it so far.

But...

I narrow my eyes and take a look outside the store.

The sun has already sunken, and the scarlet residual dyed streets of Minami-ku have also disappeared.

The twilight ends.

The night comes.

Chapter 3: Prelude to After School

Part 1

Night time.

A different time compared to that of the calm afternoon, a time of struggle.

The island is unexpectedly quiet while the Gods are busy killing each other.

But here, in Minami ward, the lively vigor in the daytime is wrapped in silence like a lie.

“.....”

I peek face out from the corner of the building and check my surroundings for safety.

“Follow me.”

“.....ah.”

Brünnhilde follows behind me, moving from corner to corner.

In the end, even after the fallen night, Charo-senpai did not regain consciousness. That's why right now Brünnhilde is the emerging persona.

Incidentally, we didn't manage to get any information out of the adults who were controlled at the coffee shop.

Apparently even their memory was tampered with.

With no choice, I decided to return back to the dorms for now.

We keep on moving carefully in order to reach the student dormitory.

“.....Oi, how long are we going to sneak around like this?”

Brünnhilde complained.

I couldn't hide my amazement,

“Acting like a straight man in this kind of situation is even weirder.”

I said.

But.

“Stupid.”

Brünnhilde knitted her eyebrows, making them into an H shape.

“Playing hide and seek in such time like this.....this is what a coward would do.”

“Be cautious.”

I warned the dissatisfied Brünnhilde.

“Kuh~”

Without my Devil Eye control, it seems that she is getting out of hand.

I bet she's thinking of defeating all the enemy forces right now.

She is exactly the kind of person who is called an Inoshishimusha[1] in Japan.

Till now I didn't understand how someone would have the nerve to rush into the battlefield where there are chances of enemies lurking around anywhere, waiting to ambush you at any given moment.

By the way, when I first met her she was just waiting obviously

on the school rooftop.

Brünnhilde in the myth was regarded as a brave Valkyrie, but it seems like the real deal doesn't do the myth justice.

"You're my slave. Just shut up and follow my order."

"I'm a knight!"

I forcefully commanded her to shut up after she loudly interjects.

"Anyhow, report to me when you found something suspicious. I don't care even if it looks like a trap to you."

I tell her without expecting much and quickly search for the next place to hide.

We're about half way to the dormitory in the south.

I hope nothing pops up anymore after this.....

gasp "Hey, Shinzen Raika!"

"What is it!?"

Brünnhilde cried out.

Looking at me with a serious face,

"What is that!?"

She asks, pointing to one direction.

What she is pointing at is a wall belonging to a certain store.

The shutter is already down, but the menu of the shop was printed directly on the wall with photos.

"Crepe shop?"

It was the crepe shop we all came and visited yesterday.

As far as I can see, there hasn't been any changes compared to

yesterday.

“Anything wrong with this place?”

“That’s why, I’m asking what this place is!”

“.....it’s just a picture of a crepe.”

“Ooh, so this delicious looking thing is called as a crepe.”

Brünnhilde is lost in excitement.

The looks of her eyes and mind were completely deprived of crepe.

“.....”

It was a parfait at the previous coffee shop. Does this girl love sweet things?

“Didn’t you get to enjoy a crepe while you were still residing in the God Realm?”

“This delicacy from the Human World is only applicable for those of upper ranking Gods. A lowly ranking God like me rarely gets to enjoy it.”

“So.....an underling.”

“What! What are trying to imply, you bastard! I bet you are going to make fun of me, right!?”

“I didn’t think of that at all.”

It’s just that such thing never hit me before.

But, that is just fine.

“Let’s move quickly.”

“Kuhh...”

Brünnhilde glances at the crepe shop, disappointed.

“The shop is only open at daytime. You better just give up.”

“Th-then you better bring me back tomorrow afternoon!”

“Why must I.....”

I sigh at the lowly ranking God who suddenly decides something without first asking for my permission.

“Hey, it is a fair trade you know! That much is expected if we’re to cooperate.”

“You’re cooperating because you lost to me in battle.”

“I did not lose! It’s just that you used such a cowardly method like the Devil Eye.....”

“You’re a barking loser. At least make a better excuse.”

“Kuhhh!!”

This girl, doesn’t it make her feel slightly stupid when she talks like that?

Or was it just her complaining about her feelings?

.....

.....

“What a moody person.”

“?”

“Let’s get going.”

I ignore her and go on ahead.

“Hey, wait!”

Brünnhilde follows behind me in hurry.

Once again, we move between building to building, and then

stop.

We are already near the downtown area of Minami Ward.

After that, the road will become wider and our visibility will increase.

Since the obstacles will be gone, it'll be easier for us to notice an ambush way before we reach there.

Starting from now we need to become more aware of our surroundings.

Maybe I should ask her about that thing.

“Brünnhilde.”

“What?”

Brünnhilde replied in a somewhat irritable manner.

“What do you think about the guy who’s attacking us by using humans?”

“He is unforgivable!”

“If that is the case, who do you think could possibly be the enemy using this kind of raid strategy?”

I politely rephrase my question.

But instead of hearing my question, she tilted her head.

“Well of course, there will be people who take advantage of us.”

“Then will you lose against the normal people whose minds have been taken over?”

“There is no way such a thing will happen!”

“Of course. That’s to be expected.”

“.....?”

“There will be no hope left for us if you’re unwilling to attack normal humans who have been brainwashed by a God.”

In that case, I’ll need to prepare a countermeasure.

At the very least, there is no way I can fight them head on and win.

Even Brünnhilde understood that much.

“If the enemy knew we were apotheosized, they would avoid such a pointless attack.”

“So the reason they’re attacking us is because they don’t know?”

“.....”

“What’s wrong?”

“No, I’m just surprised that you’re capable of making a sound argument.”

“You’re implying that I’m an idiot aren’t you, you bastard!”

Brünnhilde got mad.

“As for whether you’re an idiot or not, there’s really no reason to ponder on it in the first place.”

“Don’t just leave it at that!”

Ignore.

“For now, the enemy is still not sure whether we’re apotheosized or not. But they probably have started doubting us.”

“.....what?”

Maybe the change of topic was too drastic or she’s just a slow-witted person, but Brünnhilde didn’t manage to catch on.

“In short, the previous raid was their attempt to determine whether we’re apotheosized or not.”

Those people were manipulated by the enemy. They were acting like zombies.

They can't do much against normal civilians.

But if the person in question is apotheosized, then there would be no problem to kill them.

"...eh? Then isn't it bad for you to use your Devil Eye?"

"That's right. I'd rather not use it if possible. If only a certain person wasn't so useless."

"....."

If the enemy was watching that battle, my ability would already be in light.

"But there are other problems."

"Other problems?"

"The question now is why the enemy is doubting us as being apotheosized."

"What do you mean?"

"It was just yesterday that both you and I became apotheosized. And today they are already attacking us. They noticed us too soon."

Compared to yesterday, my daily routine hasn't particularly changed much.

It's probably the same case for Charo-senpai as well.

What exactly is making the enemy suspicious of us?

"Just to make sure, have you encountered and fought other Gods besides than me?"

"No. You are the first one."

"Ok."

She had said last night that I was going to be the first prey for her sword.

I don't think she was faking her words at that time, plus there is no reason for her to do so.

".....but, there is still a possibility that the guy peeked on us somewhere far away during our fight yesterday, isn't it?"

"Then, the enemy will be certain that we're apotheosized."

They are still in doubt, they are suspecting us.

If they truly watched our fight, then they won't be in their current state.

"Just why is the enemy doubting us. Furthermore, why have they mysteriously stopped suspecting us?"

"Too confusing."

Brünnhilde twisted her head with a weird face.

"That's right. However, this is a good chance for us to learn more about the enemy."

It's a complicated mystery, but if I manage to solve it, I'm sure we will get to know the assaulter's identity.

"So? Did you manage to solve the mystery already?"

".....Alright, let's go."

"Oi."

"Just shut up and follow me."

"Oi."

"Shut up."

I go on ahead, leaving Brünnhilde who persistently asks.

Then,

A human falls down from the sky, catching us off guard.

“!?”

“_____“

The shadow gracefully lands on the road.

Just how Brünnhilde leaped last night, the person didn't collapse on the ground.

That means, you're flying in the sky.

『——, Well, I guess. There is something like magic and jigsaw which enables one to fly in the sky. 』

If they're capable of flying, then there's no need for any magical equipment in the first place, no?

『——There are Gods who can fly by default, but right now I'm currently residing inside your body. Human can't fly, right? 』

Since it's the original ability of the God itself, why won't it transfer to those apotheosized?

It seems to be an exception if the body itself is “Regalia” like Balor Devil eye.

“Come forth, Nothung.”

Brünnhilde summoned the sword of Gods and armor of dragon slayers.

She might have her sword, but the enemy is what matters.

“.....”

The enemy is wearing a robe that is covering their whole body, and the only visible part is the one under the hood.

But still, I seem to know the sex of the assaulter.....which is

something I don't understand too well.

I can somehow see her, but at the same time I can't. It's a weird feeling I'm having.

It's like whenever I try to focus my eyes they shift indefinitely.

『—— Oh, it's probably a kind of equipment that hides the wearer's identity. Unless that thing is removed, there's no way you can know their identity. 』

Even if people try to take a peek from below, there is no way to 'recognize' the user.

It seems to be that kind of instrument.

It's normal that the enemy will try to hide their identity, but things become troublesome because of it.

I can't use my Devil Eye this way.

Naturally, I want to use the ability of my eye.

But in order to do it, I need to first recognize my target's identity.

Recognize, take control, and activate the ability.

That is the basic principle of my Devil Eye.

That's why, if I don't get past the recognition phase, my Devil Eye is useless.

Just to make sure, are these the guys who were behind the earlier assault?

『—— I wonder. It's a basic tactic to hide your own identity. There's no way it's done unintentionally. 』

You're right.

It's a tactic where you conceal everything about yourself.

"Hey, what are we going to do?"

Brünnhilde asked.

“There is no reason to let them escape. However, be careful. If possible, let’s catch them alive.”

“Hmph! That’s a tall order!”

‘What a cheap guy’, Brünnhilde said while I looked at her back.

“Haaaaa!”

She raised her sword high and tried to knock down the enemy from above.

crash!!

The tiles explode.

The enemy turns its robe and avoids the sharp sword slash.

Brunhilde jumps, chasing after the enemy who is flying away.

Although the other one is only avoiding the attack so far, both of them are displaying an inhuman feat.

Now that I think about it, if their ability conforms to that of a normal human being’s body, what will their speed be?

『□□their speed is boosted with magic power. 』

How convenient.

『—— you’re not capable of doing it though. 』

I don’t need it.

Their moves sure are extraordinary; however, it’s not like I lack enough exercise that I’m unable to follow them.

I step on the tiles and chase both of them who are currently flying on the roof.

Eventually, we moved from a shopping mall in the centre of

Minami ward towards the west where the large-scale entertainment facilities are located.

“Take this!”

“———!?”

Brünnhilde’s blow manages to rip off the enemy’s hood imbued with magic power apart.

It also managed to destroy the wall of the facilities behind us.

But, that really is a dragon God’s slaying sword.

The sharpness that can break even a dragon scale proves it to be strong enough to break through the enemy’s defensive magical barrier.

『—— She may be useless, but I’m glad there’s at least some use you get out of her. 』

Uhihihi, Balor laughed.

My opinion is the same. This makes the first time that we’ve both agreed on something.

The hooded enemy rushes inside the facilities through the broken wall.

“Wait!”

Brünnhilde chases after the enemy.

And I follow after them.

Part 2

The facility is a hot spring building.

The water in the pool is waving, as if it is against the intrude of unwelcome guests.

The enemy was floating around the ceiling of the pool.

Brünnhilde is standing at the edge of the pool, looking at the enemy, determined.

Then, right at that moment.

The enemy make their move.

No, more accurately, changes occurred near the enemy.

A bright light arises from nothing.

The identity of the radiance is...

“Gold bullion.....?”

There is a magic technique called alchemy that basically change base metal to gold. Then, it jump lightly.

To produce gold from nothingness.....

“What a monster.”

It is not responding to my arm.

The enemy golden bullion changes shape.

From simply a lump of mass, to swords with a sharp edge.

Golden swords. Five in total.

All of them are pointed towards us.

What will happen next is evident, it is going to be fired.

“Protect us!”

“Tch!”

She flicked her tongue in disgust, but Brünnhilde still come stood in front of me and shielded me against the incoming swords.

The enemy is moving her finger like a baton.

At that moment, golden sword comes shooting at us.

The swords come flying in strangely in an irregular way.

But,

“Oryaaa!”

Brünnhilde is dancing.

It is beautiful, as if she is sword dancing.

She slashes the golden sword vertically with a fluid movement, then comes sideways, and all swords were taken down, wrecking them.

crack *break*

The broken golden sword sinks into the pool.

The water splashes and some reach at our cheeks.

“_____“

The enemy create new batches of golden swords.

The number is doubled form earlier.

“.....”

What is this weird feeling.

The enemy is obviously not going for full power.

If that's not the case, then there is no way the amount of the golden swords produced is increased in whim.

What on Earth is your aim?

『—— Oioi, is this the time to be thinking? 』

Bálor give a tsukkomi like usual.

Surely you jest, I know about it.

“Brünnhilde, attack from the bottom.”

“What——?”

Brünnhilde want to say something, but the barrages of sword rain downs before she manages to finish.

In contrast, she went into intercepting mode.

That is because my order takes the most priority for her at the moment.

Meanwhile, I'm concentrating on dodging the falling swords.

Zugagagagan!!

The poolside is destroyed.

The debris from the pools got scattered around and the dust rises up.

And then she broke through the curtain of dust.

Brünnhilde, after dodging enemy attack, jumps forward.

She lands on the flat debris and uses it to increase the momentum of her jump.

From the momentum collected, she leaps towards the enemy.

But.

The enemy still has many swords around.

This time, it just takes a moment to produce all the swords.

“What!?”

Brünnhilde, who is not capable of dodging it mid-air, is forced to defend the barrage while using the Nothüng as a shield.

Although she managed to avoid the fatal hit, it's no doubt that she received head on some of the impact.

Brünnhilde dropped from mid-air and landed into the pool, making a great splash.

While watching their fight, I've prepared my own action.

splash *splash* *splash*

Then, I ran and kicked the window frame.

Coming from above, I attacked the enemy.

“———”

The enemy who was looking downwards, is finally facing this way.

“Tch!”

I throw a punch towards the center of the enemy face.

However, my punch is being blocked by the shield being spread around.

The shield looks like an invisible barrier.

“——shit!”

I get a feeling that the enemy smiling.

I can't get a glimpse of the face because of the equipment ability, but I know it from how the breath leaks.

You still can afford a smile?

Then.

I'm going to use my Devil Eye.

Even if I'm unable to identify the enemy.

I can at least get the robe that is hiding the person.

crack

A hard sound can be heard, and the robe that he wears petrified around his chests.

——Bálor Devil Eye second stage [Petrification].

The power of Devil Eye is quite flexible.

The ability to turn something into stone like Basilisk and Gorgon is also within the range of the Devil Eye capability.

Unless the robe has an ability to repels enemies curse itself, or does the enemy have the sacred tree that invalidates curse with them, the curse of the petrification caused by the Devil Eye of Bálor is inevitable.

As soon as the robe turns into stone, it losses its power.

Even though I'm the one who unleashed it, the petrification works better than I thought.

“Oops.”

The enemy realized that the robe is turning into stone, and quickly release the shield and retreated.

“Tch”

Following that, I've lost my support and fall down to the pool.

"Mugugu, the water gets into my mouth...wah!"

Brünnhilde who just manage to swam up, get swept up from the wave caused by my fall.

"Puhaa!"

I immediately get to the surface of the water and search for the enemy.

But, there is actually no need for me to do that.

The enemy whose robe has been broken slowly descended to the poolside, and clapping to us.

"Amazing. I was surprised."

I can hear the voice, but it is blurry.

Apparently, the effect of the robe even hinders the recognition of the voice.

The enemy greatly change the tone of their voice. And it is impossible to distinguish whether the voice is from a male or female by the way it come out either.

"I did notice that there is more dust than expected, but I never realized that you turned my sword to stone as well. I guess they crumbled and fell to the poolside."

The enemy looks impressed, even though his only tricks and advantages has been taken away.

"You, have caught my attention."

I got praised.

"Well then, I'm going to return for now. This robe is about to get broken."

Just like that, this guy is going to retreat.

What's the deal with this guy?

What is the purpose of this raid?

This is suspicious.

The enemy is about to leave.

The battle atmosphere vanishes the moment sunlight is about to rises.

splash!!

Brünnhilde quickly leap from the water, making a huge splashing sound.

The place that she is aiming at, is the poolside where the enemy is.

After getting swallowed by the wave earlier, she is getting closed by diving!?

“!?”

Whether the enemy is careless or doesn't noticed it, the guy can't react to Brünnhilde assault on time.

“Got you!!”

“Kuuh!!”

Still, the shield managed to be erected at the last moment, right at the orbit of the sword slash.

The sword was avoided barely when it is about to hit the guy body.

But

crush

The tip of the sword managed to land the place where I had petrified the robe earlier and crushed it.

A big hole was created under the brittle, crushing along the underclothes inside.

As a result, a pair of bountiful chests was revealed under the robe.

『——Ooh, nice boobies!! 』

Balor make a stupid comment even at an important time like usual.

I'm amazed on how this demonic God can be like this even at any moment.

Then.

cling

A golden necklace was visible at the chest of a woman in the robe.

And from that necklace, embodied a strange sensation that can robbed a human out of his mind.

That is probably not a work created by a human.

It is an instrument.

I thought so intuitively.

“You!”

The women in the robe gave out an annoyed voice.

“Fall back!”

I order Brünnhilde by reflex.

“Wha!?”

Just when she is reaching the enemy, she got pulled against her will.

At the same time, golden swords come stabbing at the place she was standing just now.

“.....!”

Seems like if she was serious, she can screw us up anytime she wants to.

She is looking down on us all this time.....!

“Waahh *splash*!”

Brünnhilde fall on her back, her arms flailing around.

She didn't jump back on her own intention, that's why she can't land so well, and this cause her to looks more frustrated than usual.

The woman in the robe is sighing somewhat exaggeratedly.

“Hmmpf.”

After that, she lifted herself in the air, and went out through the hole of the destroyed hole.

This time, the fight really ended.

“*girgle*! Uguu, where is the way up!?”

Brünnhilde was still drowning.

Aside from battle, it seems that she is weak when encountering an unexpected situation.

“Here, grabs my hand.”

I have no choice but to let her grabbed my hand, and she comes toward the poolside.

“Ugugugu, Shinzen Raika, you bastard...”

While sitting on the poolside, she sent a protesting gaze, dissatisfied.

“Got any problem? If that time, I didn’t interfere, then your long dead.”

“But, there is surely a better way to do it.....”

“Never mind that, wear my jacket for now.”

“Eh, uwawawa!”

Her clothes absorbed plenty of water, and now it is sticking to her body.

A beautiful white bra shines lasciviously through the transparent cloth.

Brünnhilde takes my jacket while hiding her chests with one of her arm, and in loud voice, she said sorry.

“Please change your cloth as soon as you get home. Or else senpai will catch a cold.”

“Change cloth, I got it.....!”

Brünnhilde replied and suddenly her face turns beet red.

“Do-don’t tell me, you want me to wear the underwear that I bought earlier today!? Sha- how shameless!”

And so she shouted.

“Who want to do such a thing.....”

I started walking forward while sighing.

“W-wait!”

Brünnhilde chase after me in hurry.

She gets beside me.

Casually.

“Hmm?you, what happen to your left eye?”

“Left eye?”

“The strange pattern has disappeared.”

“Pattern.....!?”

Noticing it, I covered my left eye with my hand.

Hey Bálor! What is the meaning of this!?

『——hmm? Ah, I never told you, didn't I? After you used the Devil Eye for third time, the pattern floating on your eyeball will disappear. 』

Tell me something important like that earlier on!

『——my bad. 』

Bálor shrugged it off lightly.

Although I know that there is a limited number of use in one time, I never know that the pattern will disappear.

If I had known it earlier, then I'll save it earlier for when I'm facing the boss.

“Oi, what's wrong? Are you fine?”

“.....”

What to do now, deceive her?

But, its fine, I can still continue acting like usual. She has seen my Devil Eye disappeared lots of time before.

But if I continue like this, then there is no doubt she will notice it someday.

If I tried to distract her by making an excuse now, then her distrust will only continue to grow.

If I continue to push this façade further somehow, there might be a moment when I can't use the Devil Eye during important time.

There is a need for her to know this.

For example, when I have used up the Devil Eye and want to retreat, I'll be in great trouble if she still in the fight and don't want to go.

And I also felt like the possibility that she will go reckless knight mode is high.

"I can only use the Devil Eye up to 3 times per day. When the pattern disappeared, it is the sign that I have used it up."

"What do you say.....!"

Brünnhilde is surprised, and she seems to think something.

She seems to think of something funny.

"Kneel."

"What! What are you trying to do!?"

"It is useless if you think that you can betray me now. Just because new ability can't be used, the effect of control exercised already will last forever."

"Mugugugu!"

Brünnhilde made a disappointed face while her head is facing to the ground.

That posture is very ridiculous.

『——this guy is quite a pervert. 』

Please stop saying such thing whenever you have the chance.

After a minute, I cancelled the order that I've place on Brünnhilde. On the way back, I pick up our baggage at the vending machine. After that, we went back to the dormitory.

Part 3

Next day.

After school.

I went to karaoke.

“Alright——! I’m going to sing ——!”

Kunisaki suddenly shouted at the microphone.

Today’s karaoke is his idea.

No, rather than an idea, it is more like a plea.....

This morning. Inside the classroom at school.

“Raikaaa! You had a date with Charlotte senpai!? That is so mean, what happen to our friendship for you to do this horrible thing!?”

That’s what Kunisaki is shouting even though it is still early in morning.

Just like how I do it with Tenka yesterday, I solved the misunderstanding by telling him that me and senpai were just getting along well.

“Then let’s invite senpai out to play~ I also want to be closer with senpai. Karaoke, let’s go to karaoke!”

After that, Kunisaki keep on talking about the plan that he has, and before I knew it, everyone is coming along.

Coming back to the current situation.

The people who are coming to the karaoke are me, Charo senpai,

Maria, Tenka, Shishigane and Kunisaki, total of 6 people.

Apart from Kunisaki who is going first, everyone else is choosing their first song.

“Listen to my sooong!”

Kunisaki, no matter how he appealed, everyone is too obsessed on choosing their song that they are not hearing him.

“Hey~ how to choose the song?”

“Hmm~? Let me see~ Ruirui.”

Shishigane who seems to be the first time in a karaoke place is asking Tenka how to operate the machine.

Right now, Kunisaki is stuck in front, but it is weird for Shishigane who is always playful not to be at the karaoke before.

As for me, I went once when I was still young, but my memory about it is ambiguous.

Maria is the same like me.

And, after I’m looking away for a while, my sleeve was tugged.

“What’s wrong, Charo senpai?”

Senpai is sitting at my side, her face looks like she’s going to cry any moment.

“Ra-Raika kun. This thing looks like it has stopped working.”

“Eh?”

When I take a look at senior hand, the machine has shown errors.

I borrowed it from her for a while trying to fix it, but the error is not disappearing.

“I think we better take a new one.”

“I-I’m sorry.”

“No, please don’t mind it.”

I call the counter by using the room phone and ask for a new machine.

Soon after, the staff bring the new machine.

“It yours, senpai.”

“Umm, you see, I’m not accustomed with electronics. Before coming to this island, I don’t even have a cellphone.....”

“I don’t have them before either.”

I’ve been training all the time in the church, so I never had such a thing.

However, since there is no base station on this island, mobile phones can’t be used in the first place.

So, there was no particular problem even if I had never had one.

Several times a day, Kunisaki will play Raising an Idol or something meaningless like that, though I don’t know what it is exactly is.

“If you’re not good at using it, why don’t I help you? Is there any song that you would like to sing?”

“Eh, umm, why don’t Raika kun choose whatever he thinks is fine?”

To have a clear look at the screen, I leaned in to see it and Charo senpai answered so, flustered.

To tell the truth, I don’t know much song that is suitable for karaoke.....

For the time being, I’ll just try to input the song correctly.

“Well, this time is senpai turn to look for the song.”

“O-okay.”

Somehow Charo senpai looks like she is frozen on her seat.

There is a nice smell emanating from her fluffy hair.

“.....”

The feeling that I get when our shoulders touched is extremely delicate.

Overall, she gave a feeling of gracefulness, and even her action of fixing her bang with her fingertips looks extremely beautiful.

A silver fairy.

That is what she is being called secretly among the second grader. Now, I understood why she got the nickname.

“? Anything wrong?”

“Nothing. Have you decided on the song?”

“Uhm, not yet.....”

I tell her not to worry, and choose the song slowly.

Eventually, Kunisaki finish singing. Next is Tenka turn.

Each of them shows off their talent, and some of them has beautiful voices. I tried to sing anime song from 10 years ago and get laugh at. Like that, the time passed.

“I’m sorry. I need to go to the washroom.....”

“Ah, me too~”

Both Charo senpai and Shishigane get up at the same time.

“Let’s go together, senpai.”

“O-okay.”

Charo senpai answered with a rather awkward smile since she is still nervous.

Both of them go out, and four people remain in the room.

I got a bit tired from singing.

“I’ll get you guys something to drink.”

“Oo, not bad, Raika!”

“Thank you~”

Kunisaki and Tenka is waving their hand while looking for the next song.

Although both of them has sung lots of time, apparently, they still don’t have enough.

Unexpectedly, I’m a type of person that will get tired after singing.

“.....Fuh.”

Just after I left the room with an empty glass and tray, I unconsciously feel a strength let go from my shoulder.

Perhaps, I’m getting nervous just like seniors?

Coming to such place like this with friends, I’ve lost that sensation since it’s been quite a while.

“.....”

Nobody knows about the blood spilling battle that is ongoing on this island.

There is no need for them to know.

I don’t want everyone to get involved in this fight.

I believe it from the bottom of my heart.

『——what are you so worried about, Raika? 』

Bálor suddenly spoke to me.

.....*where is that coming from?*

『——Oioi there is no need to play dumb like that. I can't read your mind, but I can sense the fluctuation in your soul. 』

Dangerous.

『——don't say it like that. If my partner is in trouble then I'm going to be in trouble as well. 』

Actually, it is not a bad thing.

I answered.

I just felt a little anxious.

.....I should head back now.

I put the drinks on the tray and returned the way I came.

At that time, I wonder if my attention is getting distracted more than usual.

I didn't notice anything until my elbow was gripped by a hand from the side.

“!?”

After that, I got dragged into a dark private room.

Counterattack...

“Raika.”

My hand was let go.

It was a familiar voice.

“Shishigane?”

“You’re correct~”

She answered in cheerful tone.

I quickly distanced myself from her.

“Please don’t take it wrong. The drinks nearly spilled.”

“Ahaha, I’m sorry~. But you never spilled it. As expected of Raika.”

Shishigane laugh heartily.

Apparently, the private room doesn’t seem to be occupied right now.

It is dark inside since the light is not switched on, but I can still discern her face since my eyes are used to see during nighttime.

『——just what is she planning to do in this dark room, I wonder~? Hihihhi... 』

Bálor leak out an indecent laugh like usual.

I’m not like you. I’m just going to have a talk with Shishigane.

“So, what do you want?”

“For now, let’s put down the drink first.”

Shishigane avoid my question.

Is there an evil intention?

I quietly put the tray on the table.

So? I show her my free hand, and gesture Shishigane to continue.

“Raika.”

“?”

Shishigane come into my bosom and bring her face close to mine.

Then, she wrapped her hands around my neck and pushed me down with her body weight.

“.....uh!”

I tried to catch her in a hurry and we flopped on the sofa. It seems that she has calculated everything since she doesn't seem to be worried at all.

As a result, I'm in a posture where I'm pushing her down and holding her head.

It is easy to be misunderstood if someone were to see it.

“.....are you okay?”

“Raika is protecting me? I'm so happy~”

It seems like our conversation is going nowhere.

“No, you actually collapsed yourself.”

“Are you going to push me down yourself?”

“.....?”

I don't understand her intention.

“What do people usually say for this kind of situation? Netorare? Ah, is it me that's doing the NTR? It looks like you're the one NTR-ing even though I'm the one who initiated this NTR, isn't it?”

“What are you saying?”

“In other word~ that kind of stuff.”

She said so.

Then Shishigane suddenly went for my lips.

“.....!”

Her tongue goes in and explore the inside of my mouth.

Truly, this act is shaking me.

『——Oooh, what a popular guy~ 』

Shut up, Bálor!

I shut up the Demon god, but the situation right now doesn't change the slightest.

The drenched sound came from Shishigane entangling her own tongue with mine.

I have a knowledge on how to react when the enemies caught me off guard, but I don't have the slightest idea on how to handle this kind of situation.

My damn teacher taught me that a woman should be studied by her heart.

After we kissed for a long time, Shishigane finally released our lips.

“I, I like a strong boy.”

“.....?”

“I always thought that I'm interested with you since the first time we meet, but now I've come to like Raika more and more.”

Shishigane talks as if she is trying to persuade me.

“I, want you Raika.”

Her cheeks flushed and she smack her lips dirtily.

『——that is a face of female beast, for sure. 』

Bálor is edging me.

『——but it's a face of a predator. You're going to get eaten, Raika. I'll still enjoy it regardless. 』

“.....*close eye*”

That's right. Right now, Bálor shares his sense of touch with mine.

If Shishigane is going to do that thing, then there is no doubt that this guy will creepily enjoying that stuff as well.

Prior to that there are various problems and doubts, but above all, she is unaware of being humiliated in this way. That is the biggest problem.



“Shishigane. I’m begging you, please leave me alone.”

“Leave you? As expected, you only have eye on senpai?”

“That’s not it, isn’t it not gentlemanly for me if we’re to do it at a

place like this?”

“I don’t mind it at all. In fact, I like it more this way.”

Just like what Bálor said, her reasoning is lost, and my persuasion is not working at all.

What should I do now? I’m confused.

As for Shishigane, this time she began to remove my shirt button.

“Senpai looks like an innocent person. Surely, she never done something like this right?”

She gave a little devil grin.

She shows an expression that can easily enchanted another person.

Her hands glued to my back.

Her thigh comes into close contact.

Our foot intertwines.

“Please stop it.”

Since I don’t know what else to say, I tell her frankly.

“I won’t~”

But my plea was instantly rejected.

What to do now?

Second plan.

None come to mind.

No, there is.

It is easy enough to defeat the girl in front of me and leave the room.

But I can't do it.

Why?

Because I can't get violent towards my friend?

Or.....

Is it because I'm unable to resist the charm from a girl with a name Shishigane Ruirui?

“Here, touch me.”

Shishigane urges me to touch her chests.

It was obvious what she wants me to do.

My mind is telling me no, but my body is telling me yes.

The conflicting emotions intertwine.

However, contrary to my wills, my gaze turns to her lower half.

The buttons were completely undone and her valley is completely visible in my sight.

『——hmm? 』

Unexpectedly, Bálór leaks a strange voice.

Then, a sarcastic laugh.

『——what the hell is this? I thought that I'm capable of sensing some sort of magic, but what is that attraction charm. Whatever it is done anyway. 』

What? What are you talking about.....

『——Raika. Look at your own self. 』

Do not command me.

『——just do it. 』

I refuse.

I can't help but complained since Bálor is becoming a nuisance.

But.

『——that girl is the woman in the robe yesterday who attacked us. 』

“!?”

This is shocking.

Uneasiness spreads in my mind.

Before I know it, the moment I realized that she is the enemy, my body has moved on its own.

I held my chin upward, my face on the same level like Shishigane.

My left eye, the Devil Eye is activated without my intention.

“——”

“Shi- don't kill her!”

I shouted reflexively, then proceed to cover my eye.

『——Aah? 』

Bálor raises a strange voice, and the Devil Eye activation stop.

Like that, I push through the opening.

“Eh...?”

Shishigane voice suddenly grows cold.

“What's wrong, Raika? Why do you suddenly have that scary face?”

“.....”

I part from her silently.

I take my hand away from her, and took distance from each other immediately.

“Don’t tell me, you saw my breasts? Iyan~ Raika is erotic.”

“What the hell.....”

『——No, what she was saying is that you might have realized that she is the culprit from yesterday from the mole inside her cleavage. 』

For him to be able to notice that in the fraction of second, I wonder if I should be amazed with Bálor observant eye or not.

I’m in a dilemma whether this guy is trying to save me or what.

I shake my head to stop thinking.

I take a look at Shishigane who has her shirt undone.

The cross that I always wear is now at her hand.

She stole it when she entwines her hands behind my back earlier, might be the effect of the charm.

“.....return the cross.”

“Hm? Oh, this one? Okay.”

Shishigane throws the cross.

She has a grin on her face.

It doesn’t look like she has changed into another person.

As always.....it’s the familiar smile.

It is the same as usual.

Different from the usual.

Shishigane looks at me.

Even though it's dark inside the room, I can see that our eyes are staring at each other since my vision is good at night.

She is not wearing the robe that can hinder the recognition.

The Devil Eye can work now.

“Ah, please don't use your Devil Eye.”

Shishigane told me as if she is able to read my thought.

I don't have any reason to listen to her,

“Because if you do, then I'll kill Charlotte senpai?”

Being told that, there is no way I can proceed.

『——oi, don't stop. 』

But, Bálor don't want to stop.

I hurriedly closed the eyelids of my left eye.

If I leave him alone, then he might activate the Devil Eye on his own.

Even earlier, if I didn't stop him, then he is going to kill Shishigane.

She might be a God now, but it is unknown if her human self has vanished

『——why stop? Brünnhilde is just a piece for you to use for purpose, right? You're going to throw her away sooner or later anyway. 』

Silent. Just follow my instruction.

『——you can't kill her because she is a girl? 』

That's not the problem.

『——you're a sweet cutie. 』

Bálor laugh mockingly.

As expected, this guy is a demon God through and through.

He is a cold being.

He can kill human while laughing.

That's the kind of fiend he is.

For the first time, I feel a chill from Bálor.

Even though I know about it since start.

All of them God, are these kinds of people.

“Raika~?”

Shishigane called for me.

“What happen? Are you perhaps talking to a demon God like Bálor?”

“.....!?”

How, how in the world she knows the God residing inside my body?”

Did she hear it from Charo senpai?

Don't tell me.

“You, what did you do to senpai?”

“Hmm? Torture...or something?”

“Tch.”

“Just kidding. There is no way I have time to do such thing.”

Certainly, right after both of them left for toilet, I quickly went

out afterwards.

I didn't take much time at the drink booth.

Even if Shishigane caught Charlotte senpai right after they went out, there is not enough time for her to do the torturing.

Says, if we're following the human standard, that is.

"Where is senpai?"

"I can't tell you that~"

Shishigane laughed mischievously.

She seems to be playing around with me.

Inside my head, I can hear my reasoning starting to snap.

"Release senpai right now."

"Don't want~"

Shishigane fixes up her disordered cloth and get up on the coach.

"If you want me to return senpai, then come to the schoolyard at night tomorrow."

"Do you think I'll obey whatever you are saying?"

"You will do it."

Shishigane assures me confidently.

"Since Raika is a gentleman who adores women."

"....."

She went out, passing me.

"Then, see you tomorrow. Oh, please play it dumb in front of Tenka and others as well okay?"

After telling me that, she left.

I stood in the dark room for a while, then I went back to the room with a drink sluggishly.

“Oh, you’re late, Raika.”

“Yeah.....”

“What happened?”

Kunisaki asks me while tilting his head, and I dismiss him saying that everything is fine.

There are only three of them in the room. Him, Maria and Tenka.

Fuuh.....that’s it.

Don’t be discouraged now.

It’s just a little expectation.

Shishigane is an enemy.

Charo senpai has been kidnapped.

It can’t be a mistake.

There is none.

Chapter 4: The Golden Witch and The Evil King

Part 1

Last night, I spent the whole time idling in my room.

I didn't do anything.

I was there, thinking.

About the enemy, about Shishigane, about the God who is currently residing inside her.

There are seven mythologies that are participating in this mythical Representative War.

Mayan-Aztec Mythology.

Japanese Mythology.

Indian Mythology.

Egyptian Mythology.

Greek Mythology.

Norse Mythology.

Celtic Mythology.

Bálór is from Celtic Mythology, while Brünnhilde is from Norse Mythology.

In other word, Shishigane will be among the other five myths.

However, if we take the mastery of magic as a factor, then there are countless God that can do that, even controlling heart. There is not enough hint.

Based on the Golden Magic and the necklace, it's safe to assume that her mythology is something related to gold.

This is a useful information.

However, even if I try to squeeze everything from this source, the biggest mystery still remains.

It's suspicious how she is able to pinpoint both me and senpai as the Divine Apotheosis so soon.

If that mystery can be solved, then perhaps I can get to the core of the thing.

As a person who is hunting the heretics as a job, as part of the education, I've read every type of books regarding mythologies that I can found.

Still, I can't get the definite answer.

Even if I want to revise the material, there is no way I can find it at the bookshop on this island or at the school library. I couldn't bring much on my own either because I'm afraid I'm going to get caught during the inspection upon entering the island.

In the end, even though I tried to read some material until morning, my effort remains fruitless.

Tonight, is the night that I'll confront Shishigane.

I've done some training to suppress sleep before, but it's risky to fight a non-human being without full power.

I managed to skip class thanks to Kunisaki answering for my attendance. In the end, I get to sleep for 8 hours.

I got up at 4 p.m.

I'm in a perfect condition now, but my mood is sullen.

At that time.

knock *knock*

I heard someone knocking my door. Maybe someone is here to see me.

“Yahhoo~ Raika kun.”

the people who came are Tenka, Kunisaki and Maria.

“Hey, what's up?”

“We're here to visit!”

Tenka answered and laugh.

“What, aren't you lively. Were you sick?”

Kunisaki gave a bitter smile.

“Here, today's assignment.”

Maria handed to me several printouts.

“Thank you.”

“I'm glad to see you're fine.”

I told her the real reason behind my sick leave, and not to let Tenka and others know as not to get them worries.

“Aren't you feigning your sickness, Raika kun? That's not good, you know~”

Tenka makes an angry look.

“.....so, I'm exposed. Well, please get inside. I'll serve some tea.”

“Ye~s. Sorry for intrusion~!”

“Sorry for intrusion~”

“Excuse me for disturbing.”

I lead all three of them inside.

“I want to invite everyone to come over, but somehow Ruirui and Charo senpai is absent today as well~ I went to see her room just now, but it seems that she is not around~”

Tenka said while walking around in my room.

“———”

I stiffen once I heard the two names.

“.....is that so.”

That’s all that I can answer.

“That’s right. Here, a gift.”

Tenka offered me two confectionaries folded in a paper bag.

“Another one is for Ruirui. Since she is not around, I thought of bringing both here.”

“Ah, sorry to bother.....”

I’m going to receive it, but she suddenly avoids my hand.

“However, I can’t give it to Raika kun since he is sick. That’s why the three of us will finish it.”

Tenka said so while smiling.

Looking at that innocent smile, I feel light hearted.

Spontaneously I face down.

“Oi that mean. Give some to me as well.”

“Hmm, then give me a milk tea and then I’ll give them.”

I laughed hearing her exaggerated reply.

“Just as you wish, your highness Tenka sama.”

“Good. I want you to add plenty of sugar and milk inside.”

hohoho Tenka laughed like people of higher class.

“I’m fine with coffee.”

Kunisaki raises his hand and ask for coffee.

“Yes, yes. How about you, Maria?”

“I want the same thing like Tenka.”

Understood, milk tea is it.

After that, I took out small can of coffee for both me and Kunisaki and take a small table and arrange it at the center of the room.

“Sorry for the wait.”

“Don’t bother.”

“Don’t bother.”

Kunisaki playfully said it at the same tone like Tenka.

“Do-please don’t bother.”

Maria was a bit late imitating both of them.

For the time being, all four of us had a chat.

It’s just something usual without anything interesting in it.

What is happening in the class today?

Where shall we go on a weekend break?

What are we going to do tomorrow?

Such stuff.

“Eh~? I don’t know how to do this one.”

Suddenly, Tenka said that while lying on the floor.

She borrowed my crossword puzzle and try to solve it alone. Apparently, there is a place that she doesn’t know how to do.

“Where?”

“Here, here.”

I see the blank place where Tenka points.

.....if I remember it correctly, the word that should be applied here is this.

I tried to see at the other problem related to the question.

“What, so there is a problem with this question? I don’t know how to solve it.”

“Eh, ah, that’s right!”

“Maybe the one that I’ve solved earlier is wrong. That’s to say, there is lots of mistake here in the place that I’ve already solved.”

“Eh, is that so?”

“Kojiro kun never done his homework, that’s why he can’t relate.”

Tilting her head facing Kunisaki, she said it with a smile.

Argh, Kunisaki fell on his back while pushing her chests. Then the two laughed.

As for me.

——the answer that I’ve arrived earlier is wrong——

What Tenka said strangely resonates in my mind.

The conclusion that I've got earlier...

『□□Raika? 』

.....I get it.

『——what? 』

Shishigane identity.

It was a misunderstanding.

The answer that I've put together was wrong in the first place.

That's why, I can't get the conclusion.

“Raika kun?”

Noticing that I've become silent suddenly, Tenka lean over and ask.

“I get a bit light-headed just now. Please don't mind it.”

“Fu~n”

“Tenka make a small turn and watch the clock.

Right now, the time is almost 5 o'clock.

“Then, I'm going to go back now. It's already near the time. What about you two?”

“Me too. If Tenka chan is going back then I might as well go back.”

“Well then, me too.”

All three of them stand up and took their bag.

“Ah, thanks for visiting, guys.”

I stand up with intention to see them off——then Maria silently approaches me.

“I’m going to return back later. As soon as I can.”

She said with a lowered volume that can only be heard by me alone.

Then Maria silently went out.

“Then, goodbye, Raika. See you tomorrow.”

“Bye bye. See you again tomorrow.”

“See you tomorrow at school.”

“See you guys tomorrow.”

creak

I closed the door.

“.....”

I return back to room after seeing them off.

I opened the drawer of my desk and took out a square box from the bottom of the second layer.

I open the confectionary sized box after putting it on the table.

Inside contains two disassembled handguns.

『——what the hell is that? My eyes feel unpleasant. 』

“This is the device to kill Heretic God such as yourself. It’s just a given that you’ll unpleasant.”

I assembled both pistols with a refined movement.

It’s a custom-made GIGSAUER P336 that are typically used by a country special forces.

It’s my own personal gun GIGSARIEL P666.

Number of bullets are 12 + 1. The magazine can be replaced by

wrist-mounted magazine changer in less than one second.

The 10mm bullet is made off sacred silver.

In theory, it's a manmade weapon that are capable to kill the Heretic God.

unclick

Then, Maria appeared from the veranda.

However, today she is not wearing the usual uniform.

She is wearing a thin and white clothing that snugly fit her body.

“Sorry I made you wait.”

“I didn't wait at all.”

After exchanging the greetings, I let her in.

“How is the purification?”

“It's done.”

The purification ceremony is used to boost the sanctity of the user.

This is a ritual that can only be performed by a pure maiden. In this ritual, the maiden can share her sanctity to others in a form of [Blessing].

With high sanctity, it's strong enough to kill the heretics if used as attack.

It becomes a sacred shield which repels the power of the heretics if it is used for defense.

By receiving this [Blessing], the fighter's ability will increase dramatically.

In the first place, Maria was chosen as my partner because person

with [Blessing] attributes are sparse in our church.

“U-um.....Raika senpai.”

“What?”

Maria waved her hand at me bashfully.

“Since it’s embarrassing, can you please turn off the light?”

She requested.

“My bad. I’m being inconsiderate.”

I apologize to her and turn off the lights in the room.

“Then, please kneel down over here.”

“Um.”



I kneel down in front of her with my head hang.

After that, I closed my eyes. A shuffling noise was heard and a cloth fall on the floor nearby.

『——Oi, stop lowering your head! I can see nothing! 』

I get a complaint from Bálor, but I simply ignored it.

At that time, Maria's arms wrapped my head.

I can feel her body heat.

A sweet smell tickling my nasal cavity.

I can hear the sound of her heartbeat.

That is not all.

From the place where we're touching, I can feel a mysterious warmth seeping inside my body.

The sanctity is shared through her skin.

“Please raise your face.”

Suddenly Maria release her embraced and tell me in loud voice.

I raised my face as I was told.

I only open my right eye and look at her.

Her body was shining in front of me, illuminated by the moonlight coming through the opening of the window.

“In the name of our Lord, I'm going to bless our comrade, Shinzen Raika. May you rain the Divine Judgement on the Heretical God in the name of our Lord.”

The Divine Judgement is what we from the Old Church call towards the Heresy.

However, it has now a different meaning to it.

From [a people known to deliver punishment in the name of God]

To [the people that are going to punish the Heretical God].

“As your order.”

I tell Maria in formal way.

Then, her lip touches my forehead.

The [Blessing] ceremony is now complete.

I removed my gun safety device and put it inside the holster.

I’m ready.

“Raika senpai.”

Maria calls me while passing the sleeves of the clothes that she has taken off.

Her voice is unusual with a hint of uneasiness in it.

“Maria.”

I call her out to ease her of her anxiety.

“I believe in Raika senpai.”

On contrary, she expressed her belief on me.

I asked for [Blessing], as well that my weapon is ready.

She must be aware that I’m going to participate in the Representative War right now.

There is also a risk that I’m going to get killed.

“There is no one that can defeat Raika senpai. That’s why I believe on you.”

And Maria show off a daring smile.

However, I’m aware that she is hiding her trembling hands at her back.

I guess she is getting very worried now that I’m going to get in a

fight.

That much is enough to give me courage.

“I’m going to return for sure.”

I tell her and patted her head.

Just like when I met her for the first time 10 years ago. As if, I’m comforting her when she was crying after our training.

I leave her in my room and use the wire to get down.

『——Oioi, wait a moment. 』

At that time, Bálor screamed at me.

『——Raika. Are you sure that you want to go? It’s clearly a trap.
』

“That’s right.”

Shishigane invitation clearly has something behind it.

『——if that’s the case, then forget about that woman. Don’t waste your time. 』

“You misunderstand, Bálor.”

I refuted him.

“I’m not going to fall into a trap. I’m going to crush it.”

I’m going to contrive this.

Part 2

Before 11 o'clock.

I'm currently breathing silently after getting out of dormitory.

『——Raika, I thought you're already determined. How long do you planned to lurk around outside like this? 』

I need to make sure there is no unknown element is still present.

I answered him while taking a look through a night vision binocular.

Right now, I'm at the top of a relatively high building in Minami ward.

I'm observing the school courtyard from here.

I'm worried if there are other people than Shishigane will join this fight.

But, even though I keep on watching until the end, I found that the worries are unwarranted.

The other side is just over there, and plan how to fire the gun here.

Bálor, last confirmation. In order to control the enemy, I need to capture their Regalia, right?

I reconfirm the rule to control a superior God that I heard earlier from him.

『——yeah. The Regalia is a sacred tool which symbolizes the God himself. After breaking it, you can say that you've exceed the God. 』

Alright.

That alone is enough.

I keep the binocular and start moving.

Basically, I'm taking a route straight to school. However, if another God suddenly appeared then everything will be ruined.

Carefully, without getting found out, I climbed the gentle slope toward the school.

Just to be sure, once I reached the school gate, I confirm the condition at the school courtyard once more.

.....good, there is no change.

Only Shishigane and Brünnhilde are there at the moment.

I passed through the gate and enter the school premise.

“Raika you're late.”

Shishigane who is at the center of the courtyard noticed me and voice her complained.

Sharo senpai was detained next to her.

“.....”

Senpai is having a blank expression.

But her consciousness seems to retain because I can see her shoulder is shaking slightly.

“What have you done to senpai body?”

“What do you mean?”

Shishigane giggles.

“Please return senpai to me.”

I glare at Shishigane.

“Then, there is a price that you need to pay.”

Her smiles remain.

“Price.”

“Let’s see~ how about you become mine, Raika kun?”

“Stop fucking around.”

“I’m not messing with you. Just like what I said, I want you, Raika.”

Even though she said it’s not a joke.

“Come on. If you want to save Charlotte senpai then please discard that noisy weapon of yours.”

Shishigane ordered with a monotone voice.

“So, you’re going to stirp next. Kyaa~ I’m so excited to see a boy strip naked.”

“.....”

I hold down my temple.

What is it with this half-baked farce.

“Brünnhilde, raise your face.”

“!?”

Under her order Charo senpai—no, Brünnhilde raises her face.

“So, you really have come.”

Perhaps Charo senpai was put into sleep by magic.

That’s why, in order to protect her, Brünnhilde personality is awake.

That’s how I instructed her to do it.

“Shishigane. If you want to take someone hostage, aren’t Charo senpai more suitable than Brünnhilde? I don’t know how you rub someone off their consciousness, but you should be able to make Brünnhilde sleep inside, right?”

“.....”

Shishigane eyes sharpen.

“.....so?”

She put up a smile.

“Either way, it doesn’t change the fact that this girl is taken as a hostage.”

“Stop your farce.”

“Farce?”

“Because it’s, no?”

I said to Shishigane, no——

“——for you are the Goddess of Nordic Mythology, the Queen of Valkyrie, Freyja.”

“————”

Both Freyja and Brünnhilde widened their eyes in shock.

The word that I’ve spoken, is against the rule of this Representative War.

Those that participate in this war is the pinnacle of their mythology.

Freyja.

Brünnhilde.

It’s quite funny to know that there are two Goddess from the same mythology at same time.

But, that is the blind spot.

“In the first place, there is no way Brünnhilde will be chosen as a representative for Nordic Mythology. The fact has made me curious for quite a while.”

We’re literally talking about the throne of [One True God].

There is no point in putting a weak piece into a battle royal competing for it.

Such a folly, it is like throwing the game away.

But.

“Only one, if there are reasons after all, for you to do this is as a ‘Decoy’. There is no other explanation.”

Brünnhilde herself believe that she is the representative of Nordic Mythology.

Perhaps her memory was tampered.

This is to prevent her from leaking the information in case she is captured by a guy like me.

“If Brünnhilde is a decoy, then that explained the reason as why you manage to suspect me being a Divine Apotheosis so fast as well.”

That attack during sun set.

“That’s right. Brünnhilde who is supposed to act as a decoy is suddenly walking together around the city with a boy. It’s natural that you think something is wrong.”

Brünnhilde is an idiot, but she is a serious woman.

She is not a type to be relaxed during an important battle.

Moreover, I’ve used the power of Devil Eye to bring back the personality of Charo senpai who is supposed to be already banished.

In all probability, she will realize that I did something.

But she doesn't have enough information.

That's the reason for the raid.

"Therefore, who is the mastermind who is using Brünnhilde as a decoy? Of course, it's only natural to think that the person responsible is the higher God who is from Nordic Mythology. After that I only need to search for the God based on my own knowledge."

The lead is magic that can control people heart.

There is an anecdote describing about famous instrument called as fairy necklace.

And it has deep connection with gold.

Brunhild, and eventually the god — who is overseeing Valkyrie.

The Goddess is Freyja.

That is the identity of the Goddess who is residing inside Shishigane.

And then.

"The only God that fit all these descriptions, are none other than you, Freyja."

Part 3

Yesterday. Karaoke. Before going to the toilet.

“.....!?”

She took the initiative once I, Brünnhilde is separated from the main body.

“Mnn. You wake up.”

Looking at me, that person——Shishigane muttered so.

There is no hostility at all within that voice, so carefree.

She suddenly closed Charlotte’s mouth from behind, and took her consciousness with magic. I can only watch them from inside.

“Who are you, you bastard?”

“What?Ah, that’s right. I just realized that I’ve erased your memory.”

Shishigane scratched her head.

I don’t understand what she is trying to do.....

Hey Charlotte, are you okay?

I talk to her consciousness, but there is no reply.

Apparently, unless she’s the one that cancelled the magic, Charlotte consciousness wouldn’t return.

“.....”

It’s favorable to me though now that she has suppressed Charlotte.

This person and me is the same.

Should I protect her?

“Come out, Nothüng!”

I call out the Dragon Slaying God Sword.

“Haaa!”

I rush towards her with quick step.

The enemy is not holding anything.

My sword was supposed to break through that thin body easily.

But.

“Restrain yourself, Brünnhilde.”

With that word alone, my movement stopped.

I don’t even know why I obeyed her.

It’s the same like the time when I was instructed under the influence of Shinzen Raika Devil Eye.

“Why, how do you, my name.....”

“Isn’t that a given?”

Shishigane flipped her hair.

“That’s because I’m your mistress, Freyja.”

So, she said.

“Frey-Freyja sama!”

I quickly withdraw my sword due to extreme shock.

That’s when my quick step is interrupted and my posture broken.

Why is the highest ranking among the Valkyrie, Freyja sama here.....!?

“Finally, aware of your position. As usual, what a stupid kid.”

“.....Th-then, why did Freyja sama descended to the Human World?”

Her behaviour, her speech. All brimming with an aura.

There is no doubt, this is the one and only Freyja sama.

When I first saw Shishigane Ruirui, I was struck with a familiar feeling akin to Deja-vu. Might be because of Freyja sama.

Hearing my question, Freyja sama leave a sigh.

“That’s how it’s decided for this time Representative War.”

So, she said.

I’m puzzled.

“B-but, for the war this time around, don’t you leave it to this Brünnhilde?”

“..... yeah, let’s see. From my understanding, you’re not exactly in a favorable position.”

“.....urgh.”

Everything about me including the fact that I was defeated by Shinzen Raika and forced to obey him was seen through.

I’m quivering thinking on what punishment will befall me for my failure.

“Please don’t tremble so much. As for me, I come down here to lend you a support.”

“Eh?”

“I’m going to let you win, Brünnhilde.”

Freyja sama said so.

“You just need to lure Raika to the schoolyard after the curfew. After that, I will.....”

“Freyja sama!”

I raised out my voice, but now I’m terrified from my Mistress gaze.

“.....what? Brünnhilde.”

She pressured me with her voice, left me unable to raise my head.

I swallowed my spit and my breathing become a mess.

“If Freyja sama wants to, she can win anytime, just that this method is too cowardly. As a knight, I want to fight fairly.....if you want to help, I’ll be grateful if you can take out the curse of [control] that were put on me.”

Freyja sama doesn’t say anything and listen to me silently.

Although, my neck may be flying any moment now.

I stopped breathing, and wait for my mistress reaction.

Eventually,

“Okay.”

Then, she replied it quickly.

Surprised, I raised my face.

“A-are you sure it’s really fine!?”

“Don’t make me repeat it again. If that’s really your wish, then I’ll support it.”

“Ah.....I’m really honored!”

I quickly bowed my head towards Freyja sama, and expressed my gratitude.

Afterwards, Freyja sama said that it's necessary to tell her everything in order to cancel the Devil Eye, so I tell everything that I've known so far.

Also, she said that a play must be made in order to solve the [control], and that's why I'm required to act as a hostage.

But.....

"T-the thing that he just told, it's not the truth right.....Freyja sama?"

I question my Mistress with a trembling voice.

Just now, the truth regarding the mystery was unveiled by Shinzen Raika.

"Freyja sama, is the true God chosen for this war? I'm.....just a decoy?"

Freyja sama sighed.

She continues, without looking at me.

"Raika knows more about me than you. I never thought that I'm going to get caught so easily."

Freyja sama said, not to me, but more to Shinzen Raika.

That act confirms that I'm not worth to mention.

At the same time, she also guessed right.

"As a Queen of Valkyrie, this Brünnhilde is certainly a piece that I've summoned. I thought of catching other God by using this intriguing child as a bait."

So, Freyja sama said, as she slowly walking at my side.

"You're less useful than I thought. You might have lost, but I never expected that you will fall under someone [control]."

"Your act has been unveiled now. That's it, leave the hostage and

release her.”

Shinzen Raika requested Freyja sama to hand me to him.

And the reply that came, from Freyja sama,

“Okay.”

Like that, with a smile.

A golden sword was created from nothing, and swung over my head.

Part 4

A golden sword cuts through Brünnhilde body vertically.

Her beautiful limbs were split into equal parts and the scarlet flowers bloomed on the ground.

Gruesome. Pg. 322

Tragedy.

In my eyes, only these two characters come into mind.

But□□

□□*snap*

A crack occurs on the space itself, and a sound like a broken glass can be heard.

Eventually, everything looks like an illusion.

bakyin.....!

Another cracking sound, and it shattered.

“Oh my?”

Looking at the crushed illusion, Freyja tilted her head.

Her eyes quickly caught on me□□she looks intently on Brünnhilde in my arms.

“Eh?”

Brünnhilde comes to embrace in my arm without moment hesitation, which stupefies me.

We are currently 20 meters away from Freyja.

This is a safe spot where the enemy magic is not supposed to make contact with me.

Still, Brünnhilde body is stiff, because she has also seen that.

The scene where her own body was torn apart.

Her own death.

A piece sacrificed for the sake of winning.

Betrayed by her own lord.

“Fre...yja, sama.....”

Brünnhilde call out to her, powerless.

The person she directed to, simply sent a glance towards me, and doesn't even give a reply.

“Hallucination, huh. As expected from the King of Evil Eye, your method of entertainments is truly wide.”

Busted. Well, it's expected.

—— Bálor Evil Eye third ability, [Illusion].

It's a spell that will create an illusion for a minute.

An ultimate illusion spell with limited effect but equally powerful with a real-world rewriting ability.

Those who get caught by the Evil Eye will never realize that they are trapped.

『——Uhyaa~, just like a female fox. 』

Looking at Freyja acting oblivious, Bálor laugh loudly inside my head.

But.

“...Fufufufu.”

A smile float on Freyja face.

“It’s a wonderful ability. But...”

She raises one finger.

“—like this, it’s already one time.”

“I see, that kind of thing.....”

I immediately understand the reason behind Freyja’s count.

From the looks of it, the restriction placed on me where I can only use the Evil Eye 3 times per day has already exposed.

The reason why she manifested her sword was to force me to use my eye ability.

That is the primary reason why, as this farce was conducted in the first place.

“Fre-Freyja sama!”

Brünnhilde cried out, interrupting mine and Freyja conversation.

“What?”

Freyja ask back with an apathetic face.

Of course, Brünnhilde is still in the state of shock、

“Just now, it was an illusion.....right? Shinzen Raika, no, it is created by Bálor. In reality, there is no such thing as you slashing me down.”

So, she asked.

I’ll say that Freyja betrayal is within my expectation.

But.

“You really are a troublesome child, Brünnhilde.”

“Freyja, sama...”

“In my eyes, you’re worth are just the same as that one Evil Eye. I can call out another Valkyrie. There are plenty of other alternatives.”

“□□□□!”

“Furthermore, what? You want to have a fair fight? Are you an idiot?”

Brünnhilde voice got clogged in her throats after hearing harsh words from her mistress.

Right now, she realized that Freyja was going to kill her for real back then.

If I didn’t use my Evil Eye, then her body will be split into half, just like the illusion.

She holds her arm around her body and start shaking.

My shoulder..... she grabbed them with a little bit force, as if trying to hold down her trembling.

“Shinzen.....Rai, ka.”

“.....”

She is in an unstable state due to shock, should I comfort her?

Isn’t she also one of those abominable God?

“Chi~tsu...”

I bring my face up, step in front and confront Freyja.

“I’m going to protect this girl.”

“How should I know. But, I’m going to be a baggage.”

“Ahahahaha, don’t tell me, you’re love-struck? Perhaps, you’ve fallen in love with Brünnhilde? Or is it that Charlotte girl?”

“Cut the useless question.”

Looking at Freyja smirking makes me sick.

“I’m going to put you under my control. Come at me.”

“Wow, so confident. As expected, you really fit my taste.”

Freyja smacked her lips with her tongue.

“Fine. In that case, I’m going to start your ordeal, and by breaking through it you will show me your value as a man. Depending on the results, I might add Shinzen Raika in my prized collections.”

“You wish.”

I hold my twin gun.

Right at that time, the sky suddenly flickers.

Raising my eyes, I saw that the sky is clad by gold.

“Wha!?”

“Now, the first trial□□”

I don’t have time to keep up with whatever Freyja is talking.

The identity of the gold are numerous number of blades.

The blades are enough to fill up the whole sky, and right now they are pointing toward us.

“□□Golden Magic”

“Tsk!!”

This feat is not unusual for a God, much more for a higher-ranking God like Freyja.

She is known as God who reigns over magic.

Plus, she is known to be heavily associated with gold.

It was said that all the gold that exist in this world are in fact her tears.

Combining those two together, resulted in this Golden Magic.

If that Golden Sword rains down, then our mortal body will definitely be blown to pieces, without any remains.

But, still.

I can't let myself use my Evil Eye in this situation.

In order to put Freyja under my control, it's necessary for me to capture her 『Regalia』.

And, this Golden Magic are most probably not her Regalia.

Because, as far as I know, she holds the title as a Goddess with the 『Strongest Armor Within All Nordic Mythology』, which also exceed the Supreme God, Odin and Thunder God, Thor.

That girl has not shown that yet.

That's why.

Until she uses her Regalia, I'll refrain from activating my Evil Eye!

『』 You know! What are you going to do now? How are you going to get through this situation with your own power? 』

When I'm solidifying my resolve, Bálor butt in.

『』 isn't it fine if you use 『Petrification』 on it, just like before? 』

Certainly, things will be much easier if I transform all the swords into a brittle stone.

But.

I alone am enough.

This is a match where I'm forcing Freyja to use her Regalia.

Therefore, during this life and death moment, I'm going to get by through my power alone.

『□□are you really going to be okay? 』

I sighed while hearing Bálor murmured.

It's a speech made out of feared towards the danger of his own self life.

Just like that, I heard Freyja voice.

“Then, please do your best.”

Golden rain pours to the Earth.

For me, there are only few words that I can say.

“I'm a human who won't submit towards the God.....!”

Boom!

My body responds to my will, and my heartbeats increase at once.

All the muscles in my body contracts.

All of it are concentrated in one point.

Shark.

Open your eyes wide and see, Bálor!

A human is not born to be kicked around by God.

While God is falling in corruption, people develop wisdom and eventually surpass God.

The end of all Myths from east to west, are when the God burn all

the human across the world.

I'm going to get up step by step.

Overture of the destruction of the God.

My consciousness was lost at that moment.

The golden rain falls.

Rain in the form of blades.

Falling downwards.

Falling downwards.

It's not a blessing.

It's a harbinger of death.

One second.

Two second.

Three second.

Four second.

The raining symphony of Death God was over in five second.

The rain carved a grandeur mark on the ground.

A schoolyard full of golden swords stabbing on the ground.

It's a s if a golden head of rice, a scenery where they have ripened and ready for harvest.

Is this a battlefield worthy for one who is a Goddess of Fertility to fight?

“□□aha.”

Freyja laughed.

Naturally, the sword that has rain down and filled the whole ground can't be seen around her.

An out of place circle was created in the middle of the battle ground.

And then.

In addition to the place she is standing, there are also another place where there is nothing around.

“.....ha, hahaha!”

I've stopped breathing.

At the same time, the stopped heart resumed its beat.

The capillary gets torn when the blood flow returned at sudden, and blood drips from my fingertip.

I can't feel the gun that I'm currently holding.

I cast a glance just to check.

It's okay. I've not dropped it.

But the bullet was shot.

I want to change the magazine, but in order to do that, I'm required to wait a few more seconds to recover in order to operate it correctly.....

Before that, a clapping sound was heard, as if applauding me.

“Amazing, Raika. This time, I don't intend to leave any opening that can be taken advantage by you to avoid the falling swords.”

Freyja seems to be very happy for an unknown reason.

It's an indication that she is very confidence between the difference strength of ours.

I don't care if the Golden Magic was surpassed by the human

beings.

That's what the attitude for.

I still have another trump card.

“No problem.”

I throw away the old magazine at the sky, and change to a new magazine with a magazine changer hidden in my sleeve.

Although it just takes a moment, instead of doing anything about it, Freyja keep still without breaking her smile.

“But, you know□□”

Freyja points toward my back.

“If you don't protect that girl, do you think that she can survive this onslaught?”

She pointed towards Brünnhilde who is near the golden rice behind me.

Certainly.....in order to protect her, I was forced to create an extra space.

As the price, I've burst important veins at my right arm and left thigh.

An ordinary person will be long dead due to blood loss, but this is me, and I have no problem with that.

At the training facility, the ability to manipulate human body was taught at the beginning.

Just now, in order to create a space free of the falling golden sword, like a machine, I've stopped being myself, as in breathing and my heartbeat, I've reach a state of hemostasis by contracting my own blood vessels.

However, unlike myself who is doing it on my own accord,

Brünnhilde who was getting protected are upset.

“Shinzen Raika, you.....why, again, you protected me?”

“.....sigh, don’t get full of yourself now.”

As I turned forward, I answered her softly.

“The only reason I’m saving you is because of senpai.”

“W-what!?”

“That is a given. If you’re not bounded within senpai body, then there is no reason for me to help you.”

“Wa-wa-wa-what’s up with that!?”

Maybe due to her hurt pride, Brünnhilde raises a scream.

『□□Raika, that’s a lie. You really did want to save that girl. Are you sure you did all this just for the sake of that Charo girl? 』

It’s annoying when all I can do is just watch. Enough to make me angry.

『□□and you’re choosing over this girl instead of this most friendly Evil God in this world? 』

I don’t have any other ulterior motive.

It can be said that I often abandoned thing in the past.

Why did that Evil God get that title in the first place?

Talking with Bálor while fighting is distracting me.

“Sigh”

『□□oi, what’s up with the sight just now? 』

“T-this time, it’s a sigh...”

Both Bálor and Brünnhilde complaint in unison.

Please just let me sigh in peace.

I always talk about this and that about the God, but for God sake, I want to make a complaint on how I've no choice for my partner.

"All of you, focus."

"Kukuku."

Freyja was having fun listening to our conversation.

"You're having much trouble on your side don't you, Raika."

"Thanks for your concern."

"Well, anyways, CONGRATULATION"

Freyja said while clapping both of her hand, making me feel uncomfortable.

"What are you congratulating me for?"

"You break through my first trial. That's why I'm applauding you."

So she said, reminding me of her previous word.

"Cut this crap."

"Eh~ I'm honestly praising you right now, you know? The only human that ever survived the falling swords, is Raika alone. You're the first one."

She stopped moving when she is against the school building, and smiled again.

"In all ages, the human being is just loveable. Among the masses, there will be some hero that often sparks interest in my heart."

Freyja embrace herself and trembles.

A euphoric expression emerges on her face.

“Raika. Me, I really want to own you badly.”

☞☞as for myself, I don’t mind that at all. ☞

Shut it, Bálor.

“I rather bite my own tongue off than becoming your property.”

While cutting off this Evil God who’s saying an irresponsible thing without a care, I replied to Freyja coldly.

“Ahahaha.”

But, Freyja demeanor doesn’t change at all.

From the beginning, she is not listening to my words at all.

This is her true character.....

Freyja is a Goddess with many attributes, but to truly describe her, she is a Goddess of Love and Beauty.

In the Norse Mythology, she is an unrestrained, wild Goddess towards her sexual passion, to the point being called as [The one who has bonded with all other Gods].

It was said that she obtained the red necklace after spending one night with four Dverg.

On the other hand, she also depicts one aspect as a mother, asking for living creatures around the world for her dear son.

Freyja has wide range of love, and at the same time, deep as well.

In other word, Freyja’s true nature is ☞☞those of a ‘woman’ itself.

That also explain her obsession.

To get what she ever desire.

If she got refused, she will forcefully take it away.

Without exception, everything from the root.

That is, Freyja.

The reason why she is not fighting me seriously yesterday night was, to evaluate my value.

She is just fucking with me.

Looking at me escaping, I'm sure that Freyja simply raise a smile.

“Raika unwavering attitude is nice and all, but can you still maintain that attitude after seeing this?”

That voice is the sign.

Zun~tsu!!

Unsure of what is that, whether it's a shock or a sound, but something heavy hit my stomach.

Then, the world changes.

The ground was filled with golden cobblestone.

The school building has changes to a romantic looking golden palace.

Outside of the premises of the school, the boundary became ambiguous. Even the starry sky has disappeared.

It gives off sensation as if the world itself has converted.

『□□a substitution summon. It's a large summoning magic where the magician swaps a specific terrain or a whole building, and replace them with another world. This is abnormal! 』

I wonder if it's because of Bálor getting elated, but my left eyes are getting hot.

Even the earth on the ground are changing to golden in color.

“Welcome, to my mansion□□to the Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr.”

Freyja was standing on a small staircase at the end of the golden stone pavement. In other words, she was in front of the door of the building.

She spreads her arms while looking down at me from a higher place, boasting off her house.

That's the attitude that she is showing.

This is her trump card.

Her 『Regalia』 .

『』so? Based on your prided knowledge, do you know the real identity for this place that is known as Fólk? 』

“Of course.”

』』the Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr.

It's the place where does who oversees the Valhalla, where half of them goes to Odin, the other half are chosen by Freyja.

In this case, 'making a pair' doesn't represent a house for a wife and a husband.

First of all, what is a Valhalla?

For the Valkyries that has been slain in the battlefield』』that is the name of the hall where the spirits dwells in.

The spirits dominated by Odin, the Valkyrie will participate as the scouts of the gods at the later Ragnarök war.

The spirits of the death are one of the army corps, an important force for the God.

However, the truth is, Odin doesn't take control over all the spirits.

Because, the amount of the spirits that the highest ranking in Norse Mythology handles are, just half of the spirits.

Who is managing the other half?

That goes to Valkyrie Queen, Freyja.

Moreover, she has the right to choose a spirit “earlier” than Odin.

In other words, among the spirits chosen as God’s scouts, the more valiant warriors become her subordinates.

Namely.

If we think about militia strength rather than an individual strength, Freyja has the strongest military faction in Norse Mythology.

“Fólkvangr, the place where Freyja invites the fallen spirits to become her subordinates. By summoning it to the battlefield, she’s most likely to use it for□□”

There is no need to think too deep into it anymore.

Right at that time, Fólkvangr three doors open up.

The spirits that came out all looks like a robust, strong warrior.

A hero who was invited from the Human Realm to the God Realm.

That’s their fate.

Or in other words, their fulfilment.

They were summoned by the God to the land above.

That is the ability of Freyja 『Regalia』.

“My victory is assured the moment I bring Raika to this field. There is no way you can escape anymore.”

Freyja will win.

Her farce including the one with Brünnhilde and the golden swords rain were all her just playing around.

Her real strength is, a great spirits army which filled the sky as far till the horizon.

Whether the space itself was distorted by her world rewriting ability, the number can't be taken lightly, which exceed tens of thousands.

Since there is no place to escape, perhaps her spell is perfect. If she made sure to make careful preparations before sucking us here, it's not amusing that she is capable of sucking us inside this world.

If you look at the current circumstances objectively, there is no doubt that her victory is guaranteed.

“This is the end.....”

Brünnhilde raises a voice of despair.

She is likely one of the targets for Freyja. Can't be helped considering the situation.

.....furthermore, I've already helped Brünnhilde twice.

Of course, although it's for Charo senpai, since I've made the enemy pulled out their 『Regalia』, I can't afford to not go through this.

The rational side of my mind is asking me to 'abandon' her.

I can't die before finding my sister.

Like this, she is just pulling my leg down.

Judging rationally, in this situation, it's better if I ditch her now.

Just like how Freyja did to Brünnhilde, abandoned her without a slightest hesitation.....

“Oi, Brünnhilde.”

I open my mouth.

“.....what?”

“The thing that I said last time, allow me to make a correction.”

While looking at the spirits that continue to spring up from the door, I speak to Brünnhilde who is behind myself.

“You’re already my possessions. That’s why, don’t die on your own.”

“.....what the heck is that.”

“It’s an order. I won’t tolerate a compromise or give up those who’s already my slave. Don’t throw away your sword. Don’t give up your pride. Fight until the end.”

I order her with 『control』 .

Refusal is not allowed.

“Answer me. What are you? A decoy? A piece? Or is it a slave?”

I ask her the question.

On the other hand,

“I’m.....a knight!”

Brünnhilde answered while taking up her sword and stand tall.

She returns to her selfish side compared to when she is sulking down.

『□□Raika is a twisted person. 』

I ignored Bálor attempt on poking fun on myself.

To be frank, even he himself doesn’t know why he bother about Brünnhilde that much.

No, that was not something that I should focus on now.

Freyja already arrange the soldiers in line and are preparing for battle.

She comes forward to the spirits army which have line up and offered them with her hands, to which she gleefully did.

“Now, from this point on is the second trial. It’s fine for you to die. Because I’ll retrieve your soul. If you managed to survive, then I’ll make you my new lover.”

“I refuse.”

“Ahahaha. Then, let’s begin.”

Freyja shakes her hand down.

In accordance to their mistress signal, the spirits start coming to us.

『□□it’s time to go. 』

“Yeah.”

Heeding Bálor’s call, I charge forward.

From here on is a critical moment.

I’m going to take control of the 『Regalia』 , and makes Freyja vulnerable.

An I’m going to take out Freyja, who is smiling while floating high above.

I throw away the guns, and comb up my bangs.

Then I exposed my left eye.

I activated the second ability of the Evil Eye.

□□The great army made of spirits who once made a roaring thunderous sound all turned into dust at once.

“□□”

Freyja expression froze for a moment.

“Overwhelming me with numbers won’t work.”

I tell her while showing my Evil Eye.

□□”Bálor Evil Eye fourth form, 『Death』 .

It’s the most famous ability amongst the Magic Eye user, at the same time, it’s the one most feared by the Government.

It’s a disastrous ability that is capable of spreading death through a gaze.

Same as when Bálor the king of Fomorians, bringing death to the Danna Family, led by Lugh.

Before this Evil Eye, even the large troops are not spared from changing to dust.



The results will be same even if there are millions of spirits.

There are no more gallant warriors rushing towards me.

“My Evil Eye and your 『Regalia』 are incompatible with each

other.”

“...”

Freyja eyes become sharper as she starts linking her arms together.

It's obvious what happen to her own subordinates.

The spirits, which are her trumps card, were all slaughtered in an instant. I wonder what is she feeling right now?

Carefully, I concentrate on what she is going to say next.

“..... ku.”

I heard it, a laughter that sound like it came from the back of her throat.

“Kukukukukukukukuku.”

Freyja is supporting herself now, as if she can hold it anymore.

Then,

“Don't tell me, that you've thought that you've won?”

She looks happy. She was laughing while looking at me.

That smile, it's a smile that took delight on the despair of the other.

At the same time Freyja gloated with that smile□□coming from the dust, silhouettes of people are standing up.

It's the spirit who had fell to the ground.

That number is at most 100 or so.

It is less than the first hundredth.

However, it's likely that they are immune to the Evil Eye of 『Death』 .

Before I asked why, Freyja answered my thought.

“Why do you think I choose this ground to summon the spirits? It’s because this place has a spacious surface.”

Spacious surface.

With that explanation, everything clicked together.

Although an open space looks good at the first sight, when the numbers of enemies exceed tens of thousands of people, it’s possible to create a blind spot.

They are in the rear side of the battle line.

Even though the ground is wide, it is impossible for the whole army to march side by side.

They will always form a corps.

Then, the fronts groups will become a wall, while the one at the back hides in their shade, and thus the blind spot is created.

Freyja further talks.

“Evil Eye is a popular ability. It’s easy to anticipate them and prepared for countermeasure.”

“.....tch.”

I clicked my tongue, and picked up the gun which I’ve thrown earlier.

Simultaneously, the spirits charge at me.

“Come! There is no need to be cautious towards his Evil Eye anymore.”

The spirits army charges.

Although my weakness was revealed, there is no way they can escape death once presented in front of the Evil Eye.

However, as long as they are a person, the current spirits are nothing more than Freyja puppets.

Everyone plunges towards me without being afraid of death.

“Shinzen Raika!”

Brünnhilde goes forward and exchange blades with the spirits.

*clang**clang*

She cut through the spirits and proceed to the next one.

Does this Valkyrie face show an excitement or something?

However, this much alone is not enough to overturn the situation.

No matter what, the difference in number is too much.

I also fight with dual gun, but we’re far cry from victory.

Every time the fight extends a second, we’re further from winning.

Meanwhile, Freyja is luxuriously looking at us, struggling for dear life.

“Good, Raika. Kill as much as you like. The value of your souls rises proportionally with the amount of your kills.”

She is showing off an attitude of a winner.

As if she already won.

Certainly, no matter how you look at it, my situation is hopeless.

I can only use Evil Eye ability once last time.

It’s too early to call a victory,

“Kya!”

In front of me, Brünnhilde swords got knocked off.

Several spirits quickly closed in, a desperate situation.

Looking at that, I...

“Shit!”

I activated, the Evil Eye.

The 『Death』 eat up the spirits who are trying to kill Brünnhilde and instantly turned them to dust.

During that time, although I tried to aim all the surrounding spirits.....there was no way I can annihilate them all.

“Come over here!”

“Ahn!”

I pulled Brünnhilde hand while retreating.

Our chance of winning has turned to nil.

The only way left is to runs through the night until morning.

That's the last option that I currently have.

but□□the enemies are not sweet enough to allow us that.

In the blink of eye, both of us were dragged to the golden pavement.

One of the spirits swiftly raise its sword and tried to beheaded my neck.

There.

“Högni. That's enough.”

Pitari.

The spirits named Högni suddenly stopped moving.”

The one who stopped him was, Freyja.

Before I noticed, she has descended from the top of the stair.

The spirits immediately paved a way for their queen.

Freyja calmly approaches me. She looks fragile when she stopped in front of me.

“You’re losing, Raika.”

“.....quickly kill me.”

I urge her with a strong voice.

Looking at the display of my will, Freyja let out a smile full of compassion.

“That’s right. I’m going to kill you. There are still plenty of time before the night is done though.”

“.....what is it that you want?”

“Hey, Raika. Why don’t we enjoy ourselves before all this end?”

She said while licking her lips lecherously.

I know very well what kind of Goddess she is. I get completely what she means.

“~~~~”

Brünnhilde get embarrassed and turned red at instant.

I don’t care for such thing. Freyja further brings her face closer to me.”

“You know, I love strong boys. Like this Högni.....and Raika.”

Freyja said while stroking the abdomen muscles of the spirits who tried to beheaded me earlier.

“This Högni is, one of my top favourites. Do you know him, Raika?”

“.....I know.”

Högni is, the name of a king who was murdered by his close friends and also a bad guy under influence of Freyja.

Freyja lovingly caresses this man, who has met a miserable end.

Then, she takes away her hand from Högni, and this time she caresses her own breasts.

No.

It's not hers.

“This is the first time I'm going to do it with this body. It looks like this body is still a virgin, I wonder if it's a big deal if I were to give it to you? Like this, won't you be gladder?”

Freyja took a liberty to play with Shishigane Ruirui breasts.

“□□□□!”

The bloods are likely spurred out through my wounds due to my intense anger.

Until when.....

How much do you want to make fun of human till you're satisfied.....?

“What? Are you angry?”

“ ... ”

“You can't get away by using the eye anymore. I mean, you already used them for three times. Raika has no other method to win against me.”

Freyja unbuttoned her uniforms while telling me that.

Her soft skin under an erotic set of lingerie that she previously purchased were exposed.

“Come, let’s have fun together.”

That said, Freyja quickly comes to embrace me□□

□□I’m looking at the roof of the spirits palace.

Pisshiri.....!

A crack runs on the space.

The spirits were hold down.

Brünnhilde too.

Even the spirits that has turned to dust.

Without exception, they all disappeared just like a dream.

“Wha!?”

Freyja raises her surprised while in the state of half-naked.

The spirits surrounding her were crumbling while she is witnessing it, stupefied.

The spirits that came out of the palace doors are no more.

In other word, all the spirits on the battleground and the army.

“Freyja!!”

I screamed forward, aiming to the cracks on the roof.

“!?”

Freyja is still wobbling around.

As if hooked, all the other spirits turn their head to see it.

As if a warrior who has lost sight of their enemies, everyone takes a look at the origin of the voice.

□□it took.

In an instant.

Zap

With that, all the spirits turn into dust.

None of them were left.

“Eh?”

Freyja raised a dumbfounded voice.

She looks around, but none of the spirits remained.

That is a given.

It bothers me when I came up the roof. It is to overlook the enemies from the altitude.

Whether it is a large army where a blind spot is born on a plane.

If you look down from high altitude you can grasp the whole area without any blind spot.

That's mean, I can kill everyone with the Evil Eye, 『Death』 .

Even if I don't explain it, such person like a Freyja can surely understand.

“.....what just?”

However, Freyja is still in doubt.

“Why, just how are you capable of using the Evil Eye when you've reached your limit?”

“.....”

“You should have reached your limits by using it three times..... yet, why?”

“The answer is easy.”

I answer her apathetically.

“Evil Eye second form□□you might have seen that I’ve used the eye of 『Death』 on your spirit army, but in fact, I used the Evil Eye of 『Illusion』 to make you see I used it twice.”

“□□□□!?”

Freyja’s eyes opened widely.

The reason I show the vision, is of course to make her descended from the altitude due to her carelessness.

It’s a simple trick once you reveal it.

Freyja dropped on her knees while sipping her sweats.

“Such a thing.....as if, you already see through all the tricks and actions that I’ve prepared beforehand!? Brünnhilde should have her memories taken away! There is no way you can get the intel.....”

“Even without the information, I have my brains, which was infused with all the information regarding God. With these two weapons alone, it’s enough for a man to kill a God.”

Freyja said that the Evil Eye is a popular ability, so it’s easier to prepare a countermeasure.

The same way goes to me.

The characteristic of the Goddess name as Freyja.

Her traits as told in legends.

The 『Regalia』 and it’s ability.

Go through the knowledge, forecasting, develop a countermeasure.

That is the way most people fight.

According to my researches, for Freyja 『Regalia』, it was easy to predict that hers will be related to stuff used to summon the spirits.

As a counter measure for that, it's my initial plan to raise to the highest place possible before unleashing my Evil Eye.

Even if Freyja 『Regalia』 doesn't turned out to be the Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr, I believe that this Goddess of Norse Mythology will have some sort of wall.

Tradition, anecdotes, that is her 『Regalia』 .

That is enough to confirm her skills and abilities.

“In all ages, east to west, there is God with high wisdom.....but, among them, was there a master strategist such as Sun Tzu and Hannibal?”

There is a legend where God uses wisdom to defeat certain monster, but most of them are depending on caseworks or equipment or some sort of tools.

Conversely, the God themselves are enough.

They have great power, because they have the universal tools that will make impossible possible.

Therefore, it's unnecessary for them to challenge themselves to the limit just like the weak□□the opportunity□□they are lacking that from the beginning.

“It's still one million years early to compare a God wisdom to that of a human.”

“.....kuh!”

Right then, Freyja expression distorted.

creak

And, with that sound, the Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr, began to shatter.

It's not just the building. The golden pavement and the pebble stone all stripped away from the ground in the form of golden

particles.

Eventually, only the dust accumulated under the night and the school building was left.

『□□that female fox finally admitted defeat in her hearts. Her 『Regalia』 is completely broken. 』

Bálór laughed heartily.

The condition to [control] her is cleared.

“Tch!”

Freyja get pressured for each step I take towards her.

She might be thinking of escaping, but it’s already too late.

She is completely overwhelmed with my will.

From her behind, Brünnhilde who was covered in dust, jumped in front.

“Wha!? Brünnhilde! Separate yourself from her!”

“I don’t want to!”

“You! How dare you disobeyed your master command!?”

“.....ku! I’m...!”

Brünnhilde talk back against Freyja.

“Right now, my master is not you any longer!”

“.....!”

After hearing Brünnhilde rejection, Freyja resistance weakened.

I descended from the rooftop to the ground.

“It’s almost time.”

I look at the moonlight on top of the school building.

The clock on the wall, is now at the zero hour.

It indicates that the next day has begun.

I'm capable of using the Evil Eye ability again.

“Now.”

I walk towards the center of the ground, to bring the curtain close for the grand battle tonight.

Epilogue

Next day.

I came to the academy in the early morning.

I put my bag in the empty classroom, and went to the rooftop. Pg.
363

There are two girls waiting for me.

Sharo senpai, and also Freyja.

“You’re late.”

Freyja pouted while complaining.

“It’s not good to keep a woman waiting.”

“Even after I 『Control』 you, you still can come up with this tyranny.”

“□□hmm? Does this mean that Raika kun likes an obedient woman?”

“Shut up.”

“.....”

Freyja got silent after hearing my order.

The 『Control』 seems to work fine.

“Freyja, before we start our conversation, I want you to answer several questions first.”

“Okay.”

“Ten years ago, are you the God which attacked both me and my sister?”

“No.”

Seems like she is not the preparator either.

Since she looks like sexually rotten, just maybe, I thought, but it's a miss.

“If that's the case, I want you to put both your hands and feet to work for me in the future. Whether the scum God which took away my sister is related to Norse Mythology or not, I want both you and Brünnhilde to find it out.”

“Yes, yes. Right now, I'll follow Raika order.”

As soon as I finished talking, she scratches her sleepy head. Freyja replied while laughing.

『□□ won't they betray you, just in case, isn't it better to order them? 』

Bálor give me an advice.

I don't want to hinder them with a possibility to hinder their behaviour.

For example, during the time when my defeat is confirmed.

At that time, they will [betray me], not because both Brünnhilde and Freyja want to escape. That is because it leads to protecting Sharo senpai and Shishigane.

Shishigane.....

“It's a pity that I can't restore Shishigane soul which was consumed by your soul.”

“Brünnhilde was a warrior that served me, her Queen. At that time, I forced her inside Charlotte body. That's why the fusion of their soul was incomplete.”

“.....”

After hearing the reason from Freyja, Sharo senpai squeezes her body.

Luck was on her side.....on the contrary, for Shishigane case, her soul was completely consumed by Freyja. It's impossible to take her back even if I used Evil Eye of Bálor.

Is there any way to kick out Freyja soul away?

Or will she remain as a Divine Apotheosis of this war?

Anyways, Shishigane won't be released from Freyja clutch unless either of these happen.

“But, there are still Tenka, Maria and the group. I will continue to call you Shishigane in the future.”

“Suit yourself.”

Freyja, no, Shishigane smile gently.

Despite being dominated by my Evil Eye, she still affords that kind of attitude.

Originally, Freyja is a Vanr God who is in hostile relation with the Ásgarðr led by supreme God, Odin. As a proof of the reconciliation between the two Gods, he introduced her to move to Ásgarðr, together with her brother, Freyr, who was taken hostage.

She is accustomed to live under the enemy.

That is why she is a bigger threat than Brünnhilde.

“Oh well.”

I sighed as I put aside the problem for the moment.

“Anyways, please continue to behave like usual in front of Mary and the other.”

“Yes~”

Shishigane nodded.

“Well then, where do you want to play after school?”

“You.....”

I’m amazed at how fast she is switching her mood.

“Why must I play with you?”

“Oh? Didn’t I tell you? If you survive my trial, I’m going to make you my lover.”

“.....”

She told that nonchalantly. I was amazed and incapable of saying anything back.

“I enjoyed karaoke which we previously visited. There are plenty of place that I want to play around yet. I’m sure it’ll double the fun if I’m with Raika.”

Shishigane laugh cheerfully.

It’s the same smile as before.

It’s the Shishigane Ruirui that I’ve previously known.

No, from the time I first acquainted with her, isn’t she already Freyja by that time.....?

If that the case, the Shishigane which I treat as a friend before is also.....

“.....”

I shake my head.

Do not dwell on useless think.

“U, um!”

At that time, Sharo senpai raises her voice.

Her face looks frown somewhat.

“I-I want to go somewhere, with Raika kun.....too.”

“Ah, then, why don’t senpai join us, all three of us going out together?”

“I-is that fine?”

“It’s fine, it’s fine. Would you like to go out, three of us?”

“Eh?”

Shishigane said it will be fun. Sharo senpai replied as if she just got reprimanded.

When I leave it to Shishigane, things get South fast. I sighed.

“For now, it’s three of us, no, make it everyone. It’s just the usual thing.”

Final decision.

“Too bad~ I can’t be with Raika alone.”

Shishigane smiles while turning.

“It’s fine. So, where are we going after school?”

Shishigane who doesn’t approve of the crowd outing asks again.

Besides, I’m going to stay,

“The crepe shop will make a great place.”

So, I said.

“Eeeh~? I already went there. Why?”

Shishigane asks for a reason.

I take a peek at Sharo senpai face□□comparing her with the personalities inside, she is like a female Buddha.

“There is a person who wanted to go there.”

I answered, and thus our conversation ended.

Like that, I parted with both of them and went back inside the school building.

It seems that the other students already arrived at school. I quickly walk through the corridor which has slightly turned noisy.

The way forward is adequate.

I just don't feel like directly going back to the classroom.

I want to kill some time before the bell.

Library is fine, but there is no way that they are open early in the morning.

No choice, I'll just hang around the school building.

Before I noticed, I'm walking towards the staff room on the second floor.

“Excuse me~”

At that time, the staff room door open and someone came out from the inside.

“Oh my, isn't it Raika kun.”

That person is Tenka.

She is so early in the morning, probably works for class committee or something.

“Sup, Ten.....”

When I want to return the greeting.

I felt a scratching pain deep inside my eyes.

“.....kuh!”

What an unpleasant timing.....!

It happens sometimes when I see Tenka, but it's troublesome if we are alone.

“Raika kun, what's wrong?”

“N-no...”

The sharp pain makes me sweat at my forehead.

The cause is unknown.

But, to make Tenka worry about me is.....no, it's already over, whatever it's must be a mistake.....

“Ah, thinking about it.”

Suddenly, Tenka give a wide smile.

“First, I would like to congratulate you for winning in your first Representative War. Congratulation, Raika kun.”

“!?”

Why.....did Tenka...

I quickly distance myself from her.

“Ahn~ please don't run away~.”

Tenka flicked her finger.

Then, after a strange sound, all the people other than us disappeared from the corridor.

『□□the phase instantly changes. Without any preparation.....a considerably strong magic user. There is no way to escape from here, Raika. 』

Bálor give off a strained voice, as if this is interesting to him.

“.....who are you?”

I forcibly hold down my shaking heart, and throw the question to Tenka.

She already sealed all my escape route, yet I don't feel any murderous intent from her.

Besides, if she really is a Divine Apotheosis, she would have killed me without a moment hesitation.

I can't get her motive at all.

"I'm Zeus. I'm the overseer of this Mythical Representative War."

She looked at me without any changes, then Tenka revealed her true identity.

".....!?"

□□Zeus.

The highest-ranking God from the Greek Mythology, also a Sky God.

The King of God who ruled over Olympus.

Although it is a pillar of polytheism, it is the God who has absolute power so that it carries almost the only property closest to a true God. It's said that his [Raiden] held in his hand has destructive power to crush everything.

So that who Tenka is.....!

"Tch...!"

"A~ah~. I told you not to be alarmed. Just like what I said previously, I'm just an overseer. I'm not participating in this Mythical Representative War."

Certainly, I can't feel murderous intent from Zeus.

But that doesn't mean I shouldn't be vigilant.

"Then, what is your purpose?"

“Geez~ Raika kun is so impatient~”

Zeus raise his shoulder and shakes his head.

“Well, doesn’t matter. But before we talk, I want to give you your reward, Shinzen Raika kun.”

“Reward?”

“Even without half of the true power of the Celtic Great Devil, you manage to win against the Empress of the Norse Mythology. You really surprised me.”

*clap**clap**clap**clap*

Zeus applauds me.

“Truly a relative of this body. If you do, it’s a worthwhile.”

She said something about used value etc. while running her mouth a lot.

No, more importantly.

A relative of this body?

Zukunzzukuntsu

The pain in my left eyes increases.

“Then, after the rewards comes the talk□□the years ago, I’ll undone the magic seal that I’ve put on you before.”

Zeus, lifted the corner of his mouth, and comes to pat on my head casually.

Although he is coming slowly, I can’t avoid it at all.

His hand touches my forehead.

At that moment, all the blood in my body refluxed.

I seek oxygen as my throat pant and throb instantaneously.

□□I remembered everything.

My sister's face and her name which I have forgotten.

Ten years ago, the God which attacked both of us brother and sister is Zeus.

I don't know what he did to my sister.

I grasped the hand of the man who is touching my forehead.

“Ah~ that hurts!”

Zeus said that playfully.

He is still bothering me with his tantrum.

For ten years, my purpose of living is just to kill him.

For that reason, I go through that bloody training.

If I can kill him, I don't need anything else.

But, I can't.

I want to crush this wrist that I'm grabbing now, but I can't.

I want to kill him with the cruellest possible way in this world, but I can't.

This is the guy that I want to kill more than anything else in this world.

The guy that I want to kill more than anything else in this world.

The reason is, because then years ago.....

My sister□□ he robbed the body of my sister, Shinzen Tenka.

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